Mixture

Virginia

Cigarettes

are well filled with selected Carolina tobaccos, skilfully blended to give a superb flavour.

1/- for 20

of all Tobacconists.

21 Stavely Street, Adelphi, London.

OUR XMAS GIFT—YOUR LAST CHANCE See page 18.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 720. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1922. TWOPENCE.

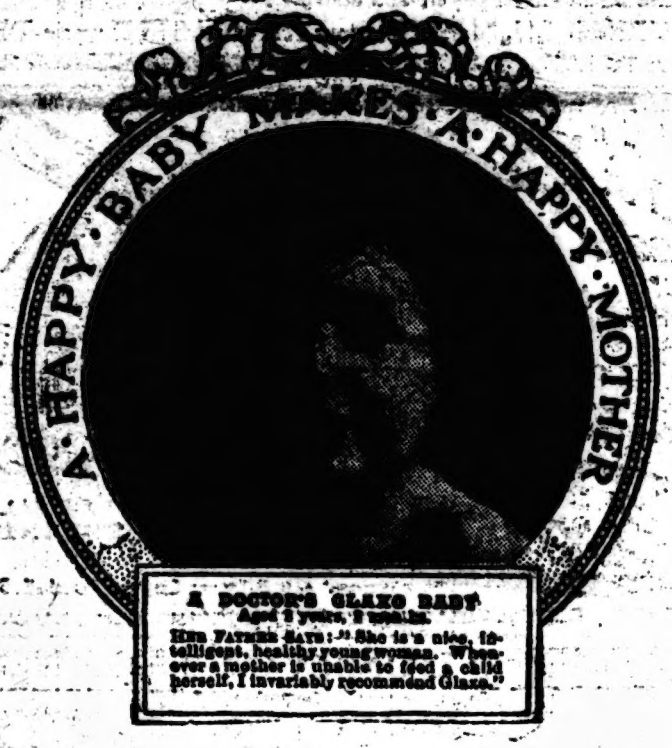
(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

To keep your car behaving well, make sure the tank is filled with

SHELL

ANOTHER Football £1,000 MUST BE WON



A DOCTOR'S GLAXO BABY
Aged 2 years, 2 months.

HIS FATHER SAYS: "She is a nice, intelligent, healthy young woman. Whenever a mother is unable to feed a child herself, I invariably recommend Glaxo."

What Doctors say about Glaxo

The originals of the following letters may be seen at our offices.

November 3rd, 1920.

"My Baby has been fed on Glaxo since he was a month old, and has thrived splendidly on it. I always advise Glaxo for babies who cannot be breast-fed, as in my opinion it is the food par excellence for bottle-fed babies. All to whom I have recommended Glaxo have given most favourable reports." *(Signed)*——*M.B.*

September 26th, 1920.

"I cannot speak too highly of your Glaxo as a food for infants. They invariably do well both in health and sickness, and I prefer it to any other food and shall always recommend it. I have seen some very fine, healthy, well-grown children, reared entirely on it."

(Signed)——*M.D.*

ANOTHER DOCTOR SAYS:

June 15th, 1920.

"I was attending a 7 months baby, who weighed 3½ lb. when born. It was given up, almost, when I saw it, but Glaxo did simply wonderful work, and in a couple of months the baby was almost the size of a healthy baby of the same age." *(Signed)*——*M.B.*

Glaxo

The Super-Milk

"Builds Bonnie Babies"

Airtight 1/6, 3/-, 7/6 Sealed Tins.

If you have a Baby—or expect a Baby—send this Coupon and 1/2 (P.O. or Stamps) for the 136-page Glaxo Baby Book

and other mother-helps as the following List:

1. **THE GLAXO BABY BOOK** 136 pages, crammed with real practical information. "A perfect mine of necessary information," as one mother says. It tells you in plain, simple language how to feed, clothe, bathe and care for your Baby from birth up to three years of age.

2. **THE GLAXO WEIGHT CHART** which enables you to keep a proper record of Baby's progress week by week.

3. **ILLUSTRATED LIST GLAXO BABY CLOTHING PATTERNS.** These patterns can save you many pounds in the cost of Baby's clothing.

4. **LEAFLET about the GLAXO MOTHERS' HELP BUREAU** (In charge of the trained Glaxo Nurses.)

5. **A SPECIAL RECIPE BOOK** containing recipes suitable for the dietary of expectant and nursing mothers.

6. **"BEFORE BABY COMES"** (sent to Expectant Mothers who state on the coupon the month Baby is expected), tells you helpful facts about expectant motherhood. The headings are: When Motherhood Really Commences; The Expectant Mother's Food; Baby's Growth; Exercise; Fresh Air; Clothing; Hygiene; Care of the Breasts; Care of the Teeth; Mental Health; The Glaxo Maternity Belt; List of Articles needed at confinement for Mother and Baby.

GLAXO (Dept. 36), 155-157 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Proprietors: Joseph Nathan & Co., Ltd., London and New Zealand.

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To GLAXO (Dept. 36), 155, Gt. Portland St., London, W.1

I enclose 1/2 (P.O. or Stamps) for which please send me the 136-page GLAXO BABY BOOK and other mother-helps, as your special offer in "John Bull," December 16th, 1920. *Make P.O payable to "Glaxo" and cross "& Co." Keep the counterfoil.*

PLEASE WRITE IN CAPITAL LETTERS.

My Name is.....

My Address is.....

Town.....*County*.....

I have a Baby aged.....

I expect a Baby in.....*(state month)*

'The Barber in a Box.'

'It soothes while it smoothes.'

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

EVEN though you already have some kind of Safety Razor, don't let that fact prevent you from experiencing the pleasure of using an 'Ever-Ready.' It is the World's best Safety Razor, regardless of price. Sold Everywhere.

5/- COMPLETE WITH 6 RADIO BLADES.

Obtainable at all Stores Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists, and Hairdressers.

We are also manufacturers of the famous 'Ever-Ready' Shaving Brushes—all bristles gripped in hard rubber.

EXTRA 'RADIO' BLADES
6 FOR 2/-
12 FOR 4/-

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR CO. Ltd.,
130, Great Portland Street,
London, W.1.

1/- USUAL SIZE FAMILY SIZE 1/10 OF GROCERS, CHEMISTS, etc.

—don't forget the Andrews'!

When you go to do your Xmas Shopping, don't forget to buy a Tin of Andrews'.

Those who already know of the efficacy of Andrews, particularly at Xmas time, will need but this reminder to lay in a Xmas stock. For the benefit of those who have still to make the acquaintance of Andrews' Liver Salt, its use and purpose are hereby explained:—

Andrews' is a family corrective. In adult or child, it quickly restores the normal state when the internal working goes wrong. At Christmastime particularly, it is wise to keep a tin handy and to take, or give, a spoonful in a glass of water, according to directions on the familiar green tin, as the need arises.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, Stores, etc., throughout the United Kingdom. Address Trade Enquiries as below:—

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS GIFT OFFER.

If your Chemist or Grocer does not stock Andrews, send us his name and address, with your own, on a postcard. To the senders of the first 20 postcards each morning, we will forward a Lady's handsome Nickel Plated Pencil Holder. Please mention this paper, and address:—

SCOTT & TURNER, Ltd., Manufacturers, NEWCASTLE-upon-TYNE

The
Thoughtful Gift

WHERE there's a baby the gift of a box of Gibbs Cold Cream Soap will be appreciated as a demonstration of kindly thought.

For such a gift means many happy bath-times for baby—the soft, emollient lather is always a soothing balm to his tender skin, besides helping to build up the delicate tissues underneath.

Any mother who has once used Gibbs *knows* there is nothing purer or finer: nothing that can do more to ensure a healthy skin and complexion for her baby—and for herself.

"Mummie—Dibbs!"

Gibbs COLD CREAM Soap

Box of 3 Tablets, 1/9. Single Tablet 7d.

After the Bath use Gibbs Wind-Sifted Talcum Powder.

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY for GENEROUS TRIAL PACKAGES

To D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 513),
Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1.
I enclose 1/- P.O. or Stamps for both No. 1 and No. 2 Trial Packages.
(For one package only cross out the No. not wanted and send 6d.).

Name .....

Address .....

TO clinch the claims made for Gibbs Toilet Preparations, we are distributing Trial Packages, in two styles.

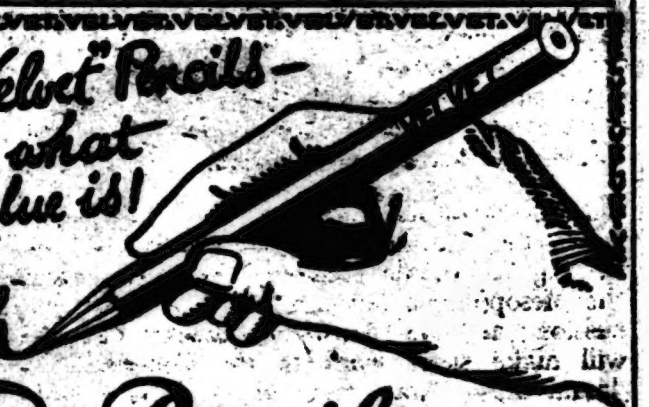
No. 1 for Ladies containing:
Gibbs Dentifrice
Gibbs Dental Cream
Gibbs Cold Cream Soap
Gibbs Cold Cream Foam (Vanishing Cream)

No. 2 for Gentlemen containing:
Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap
Gibbs Dentifrice
Gibbs Dental Cream
Gibbs Brilliantine

Fill in the Coupon or pin it to a sheet of paper with your name and address clearly written thereon, and enclose 6d. P.O. or Stamps for either a No. 1 or No. 2 Package or 1/- P.O. for one of each.

VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.

Ask for "Velvet" Pencils—and learn what pencil value is!



3d each

Velvet Pencils

OF ALL STATIONERS

"Velvet" 175 5 Lower Clapton Road, E.5

VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.VELVET.

CLARNICO

"What *are* we going to give So-and-So this Xmas?" Why!
CLARNICO CARAMELS
Of course!

Cream, Lily, &
Chocolate-Lily

CLARNICO

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rank.

"For forms of government let fool contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 759. Week ending Saturday, December 18th, 1920. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

For the Slow-witted.

Our bill this week—"The Big Bluff, by Horatio Bottomley"—gives the tame jokers a chance. Watch them!

Ireland.

We still see no hope whatever of a settlement. Nobody is in a position to bind Sinn Fein, and anyone who attempts it is in for a bad time.

The Poet Laureate.

Isn't it really about time that Mr. Bridges threw up his job and, if we *must* have a Poet Laureate, made room for Rudyard Kipling, who at any rate can write in language "understanded of the people"? Let Mr. Bridges retire into his beloved garden.

Independent Candidates.

Still they come! And we hope early in the New Year to be in a position to publish a list of constituencies which we have determined to contest at the General Election. If the official Parties decide to oppose us and thus split the vote—well, that's their business. If we cannot at once become a power, we must be content with being a nuisance.

General Townshend.

The new member for The Wrekin will be making his maiden speech this week, when the Mesopotamia situation comes up for discussion; and we venture to predict that he will make short work of the Government's dream of an Arab state, an Arab army and an Arab Commonwealth. This unhappy land will never again be the Garden of Eden.

Mr. Masterman.

Our old friend, Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, of Akbar Reformatory fame, has been letting himself go at Macclesfield, losing both his temper and his memory. For instance, "What shall a man get in exchange for his own soul?" asked this oleaginous young man, and with unconscious naïveté he replied, "An Undersecretaryship in the Government." That is what happened to himself a few years ago.

Betting Law.

Consternation has been caused throughout the sporting world by the revival of the provision in the old Betting Act which entitled a person to recover any sum which had been paid by way of cheque or other instrument in respect of a betting transaction. Of course it cuts both ways, and if unscrupulous backers commence demanding the return of their money, bookmakers will have no alternative but to retaliate. Perhaps, however, the House of Lords will put matters right.

Poor Germany!

Germany is now the chief champagne-drinking country in the world—and she has just promised seven and a half million pounds towards the Jewish nationalisation fund in Palestine!

Oh, Moses!

Lecturing on Crowd Psychology at Manchester College the other day, Mr. Clutton Brock referred to our "matchless powers of expressing the crowd mind," adding that "nobody could be more righteously indignant when thundering from Sinai." Oh, Moses!

Assaults on Children.

We must introduce a short Bill bringing the law here into line with that of Canada, which imposes life sentences upon those guilty of such enormities—or with that of New South Wales, where death is the penalty.

£1,000
FOOTBALL PRIZE
MUST BE WON.
For Free Coupon see page iii. Cover.

More Economy.

We hear that one of our latest submarines was recently completed and run on her official trials outside the Tyne—only to be immediately sold for a song to a Newcastle ship-breaking firm. Oh, for a Business Government!

What's This?

Amongst new Companies recently registered is "The British Home for Austrian Children," for the purpose of establishing "an International Children's Home as a permanent memorial of peace and a lasting influence for good, to relieve the present distress among Austrian children, and to further the agricultural and economic reconstruction of Austria and so to promote goodwill among the nations." And the capital is £500! But perhaps there will be a little begging.

And This?

We also have before us the "Report for the Years, 1914-1920 of the German Society of Benevolence in London"—which we gather has "now obtained the permission of the Home Secretary to resume its general work." We note that during the period 1914-1917 the Society received upwards of £30,000 from the American Embassy, but during the last three years nothing has come from that source—which is most satisfactory.

Christmas Presents.

The *Deutschland* souvenirs—which form ideal gifts—may now be obtained at any of the JOHN BULL Pen Depots, or a catalogue will be sent on application to the Victory Club, 26, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1.

The Public Defender.

Opinion is every day growing stronger in favour of the appointment of a Public Defender. Only last week, Mr. Justice Avory undertook the defence of a woman charged before him, and who had no Counsel.

Licences to Kill.

Surely good eyes and hearing should be two of the conditions essential to the granting of motor licences to private individuals. The other day a motor-cyclist, quite deaf and with defective eyesight, knocked down and killed a young child—the verdict, of course, being "Accidental Death." That motor-cycle ought to have been confiscated.

An Unfriendly Act.

We are glad that Mr. Bonar Law agrees with us that America's official toleration of de Valera's activities, and the conferment of municipal honours upon him, constitute what in diplomacy is called "an unfriendly act"—but he thinks it "inexpedient" for Britain to make any representation to that effect. You see, we owe her about ten thousand millions. Would America regard it as "an unfriendly act" if we refused to pay?

A Candid Yankee.

By the way, there is at least one candid man "over there." We refer to Admiral Wiley, who recently told his countrymen that they did not win the war," but simply had the good fortune to go in at an opportune time and finish it up." We believe the Admiral commanded an American battleship attached to the British Grand Fleet, so he should know what he is talking about.

Indecency!

One of the provisions of the "Indecent Advertisements and Notices" Bill is that a constable may arrest without warrant any person "whom he has reason to believe," whether upon his own view or upon the information of any person, has inscribed or attempted to inscribe anything of an indecent nature "on any place or thing." And the promoter is Mr. Neil Maclean, the gentleman who did not stand up when the House, on the signing of Peace, sang the National Anthem!

Becker Barks.

Paisley branch of the Comrades of the Great War will not need our assurance that we cordially agree with them in denouncing the reappointment of Professor Becker to his former chair in Glasgow University as a dishonour to our sacred dead, a disgrace to the traditions of the University, a slur on the abilities of the sons of our Empire, and an incentive to the present unrest in our national life. This particular individual has previously received our attention. He must have a front of brass to take a British University class.

The Unknown.

Apropos of our plea for the State burial of an Unknown Sailor, a correspondent suggests that the Unknown in Westminster Abbey may possibly be a sailor. "The original 63rd Division," he writes, "were all naval men. Many of these heroes gave their lives to their country, and lie asleep in Flanders. So it is quite feasible that the Unknown warrior may be a sailor or marine." The thought may bring consolation to the bereaved mother or widow of many a gallant lad in blue of whose fate nothing is known save the official intimation "Missing, believed killed."

Christmas "Excursions."

Sir Eric Geddes' much-boomed Christmas excursions are not such a vast concession. No one can benefit by the cheap tickets unless he travels a distance of at least two hundred miles out and home, which means, to give only one example, that there will be no excursion fares between London and any seaside resort on the South Coast. If the official mind could ever be brought to see the obvious, it would have perceived that the way to please everyone would be for the railways to issue cheap return tickets to all places to which week-end tickets could be taken before the war.

Wanted—A Hun.

An advertiser who modestly withholds his name, but who hails from High Street, Whitechapel, is in need of an experienced carver. He betrays no liking for an ex-Service man, or for any Briton; "French or German" is the one and only qualification. To find Germans touting for employment in England is bad enough; for employers to go out of their way to provide them with jobs——well, as the cabman said: "There ain't no blooming words for it." It is certainly regrettable to find a reputable English newspaper lending its columns to such an announcement, which, in thus coupling the Hun with our gallant French ally, is grossly insulting.

A Hint to Geddes.

Has the Geddes clique, who are advocating the Severn Barrage scheme, yet taken the trouble to inquire as to the shifting quicksands that form the bed of the river in the district, and are they aware that there is an underground stream running beneath the Severn Tunnel, which necessitates the working day and night of enormous pumps? It may be news to them that the Great Western Railway Company for these reasons failed originally to build the tunnel, though it was ultimately completed by an eminent firm of contractors, who virtually made a duplicate tunnel, under that carrying the line, to collect the water. The Transport Minister should consider these points very carefully before launching this wild-cat and costly venture.

Belles from New York.

Why in the world should our theatrical managers think it necessary to import bunches of chorus girls from the United States? The cost of their transport and the swollen wages they will get must run to a total figure calculated to make our own girls most reasonably and justifiably angry. On points of beauty, cleverness, smartness, and reliability, the British chorus girl fears no foe.

The Grower.

It is a fruit and vegetable grower who puts this case to us:—"While the farmers are to be subsidised in order to make their cereal crops worth growing, no mention is made of the same helping hand being given to the market gardener." The fact is that, when the "grower" sends his fruit and vegetables to market he finds it swamped by foreign produce, which often obtains a higher figure than his own wares. The agriculturist has many woes, some apocryphal, but this cry seems genuine enough.

No War at Medway.

Some Medway Guardians have not heard about the war yet. That is the only conclusion we can draw from the meeting at which Mr. McCrea rightly protested against the payment of £2 per day to municipal officials who were given cushy little jobs in connection with the recent municipal election. Mr. McCrea suggested that unemployed ex-Service men should have got the work. The Chairman, Mr. Billinghurst, said he would not be cross-examined until he had all the facts before him. He ought already to have had the facts.

OYEZ! OYEZ!

This week ye Showman produces his

Old Fashioned Number

of ye "Passing Show." It is full of good thynge and not to be missed.

Look out for ye coloured cover in blue and orange.

Price—as usual ... ... TWOPENCE.

"Wait and See."

Mr. John Gould, an old soldier living in Leeds, lost his wife and five children in the *Leinster* disaster. A letter concerning the same, from the Reparation Claims Department of the Board of Trade, says: "The question of compensation must in your case, as in all others of the kind, be deferred until some payment by way of reparation has been received from Germany." In short, the Department tells Mr. Gould, no longer young, he must wait and see. The truth is, the longer he waits the more he won't see. He will be dead.

The Goddess in the Car.

At Torquay you'll find her—if not in the car, on top or on the footboard. And she is very pleasant to look at. Much more pleasing than that long queue of ex-Service men lined up outside the local Labour Exchange, each waiting his turn to be told to call again tomorrow, when there may be something doing. Or there may not. We do not wish to see the lasses swelling the ranks of the unemployed—and, that's the very reason why we ask the lady tram-conductors of Torquay to surrender a man's job to a man, and seek service in a more appropriate sphere.

Officers' Fares.

An irritating specimen of official cheeseparing is the Order, just issued, depriving officers of their right to travel by rail from the various naval centres and back at single fares. It is not a very edifying spectacle to see officers and their men scrambling for seats in third-class carriages on their way to town.

An Island Far Away.

Assistance from home is begged from Jamaica, a British island nearly 5,000 miles away. Its capital city, Kingston, is the crux of the complaint, for it is described as full of filth, slums and disease. The visit of the Prince of Wales had to be put off because of one of its many epidemics. The Kingston Council, while not agreeing to all charges as true, says it can do nothing because of lack of funds. Jamaicans urge other reasons, and beg for a strong Governor from home.

This Way for Women!

Generally speaking, the people who run Co-operative Societies have given ample proof since the Armistice that they have no great love for the ex-soldier. Take the R.A. Co-op. at Woolwich. "Greengrocery," advertises the Staff Manager. "Wanted, Competent Active Woman (unmarried), experienced, to take charge of shop; 68s. a week." A woman will be after the Staff Manager's own job soon.

The Explanation.

In pre-war days, it appears, a Mr. Sampson was a Greengrocery Manager of the Society. He joined up in December, 1915, and this Staff-Manager, Hall, while giving the job to a single woman, has practically refused reinstatement to the man, who is married and has three children to support. The reason is that the Society gets the woman for 68s., and would have to pay the man £4 10s. "Your application," says Hall, with insulting inconsequence, "will be borne in mind and have consideration if such a vacancy occurred in the near future." In that case, Hall must know very well that another woman would be appointed.

The Lamplighter's Plaint.

"Terrible conditions!" That's how a Swindon correspondent sums up the lot of the local lamplighter. And, reading his letter, we are more than inclined to agree with him. It takes him just on four hours a day, or rather a night, to light up and extinguish the lamps, and the double round distance is sixteen miles—sixteen miles in all weathers, rain, snow, hail or fine. For this he is paid £1 10s. 6d. a week, and, as he says, "the job is practically forced on us by the local Labour Exchange, with the option of having our dole stopped if we refuse it." What says the Corporation?

More Nigger.

The pestiferous Gold Coast nigger is still busy. Here is part of a letter which one of him, J. Kweku-Lutterodt, a native photographer, has sent to an English girl who gained a couple of painting prizes from a newspaper. "I write to express you that have had an idea of corresponding with you and I do hope you will like me. I shall send you some African curiosities. Please send me your photograph, and some newspapers, and I will send you mine by the returning. With kind regards." Dis yar coon is hereby informed that he has no more chance with the young lady than a blackbeetle.

Local Limerick.

(At Kingston Police Court, a man, who was granted 5s. for a pedlar's licence, said he did not know his age or birthday, because "mother did not tell him.")

There is a sad fellow in Surrey,
Who must have been born in a hurry;
His ma didn't say
The date of the day,
And he was too tiny to worry.

At the Tub.

This advertisement, from a Yorkshire paper, is rather terrible:—"Washwoman wanted, 6d. per hour; no meals.—Wragg, Providence Road, Walkley." Oh, to stand over the tub and sweat and toil for 6d. an hour! And "no meals." Well, at that wage the poor, ground-down victim could not expect to do other than go without meals.

A Man's Job.

Glamorgan Education Commitee must have a kink in its brain, or it would never advertise that it wants a female organiser of physical training for its schools. The commencing salary is to be £400, rising to £500. There must be scores of competent and experienced ex-instructors from the Navy and Army anxious and eager for such a post, while, as the work is but "organising," even a partly-disabled expert could tackle it.

Dance Madness.

Ecclesiasticus tells us there's a time and a place for everything. We submit there is neither time nor place now for spending £1,500,000 on a dancing hall; and yet this is what by all accounts is to be expended on such a building in Oxford Street. It is to be "the largest and finest in the world." This in a metropolis where thousands of men, women, and children are crowded into anything with a roof on for lack of money to build houses.

Plucky Pros.

You get German toys and German goods, but you will not get the German performer on our music-halls again in a hurry. Of course he is dying to return; this used to be his happy hunting ground for welcome and wages. But the Variety Artistes' Federation has put its foot down. Its Secretary, Fred Herbert, one of the worthiest of the old stock, tells how the plain negative was returned to the delegate of the German performers. No member of the Federation will appear on the same programme with such unwelcome visitors. The boys and girls of the halls are to be congratulated on standing so undauntedly against the hungry invaders.

Shocking Leniency.

What's the matter with the Magistrate who sits at the South-West London Court? A Tooting girl, returning from a place of entertainment, was accosted by William Penny, a private soldier. As she took no notice of him, he "followed and struck her in the mouth, knocking her down." It was a thoroughly brutal and cowardly assault. The fellow did not even plead that he was drunk, and he ran away from a policeman "as if he was quite sober." His Worship, however—as the newspaper report says—"took it for granted the prisoner was worse for drink," and—let him off with 5s. penalty and 30s. costs, allowing time to pay. Said Magistrate must have become light-headed.

Why Not?

The reader responsible for the following suggestion writes from unfortunate personal knowledge. "In many London hospitals there are discharged soldiers suffering from lung complaints. The severe changes of weather and the London fog all too frequently finish them off. Why not send them to our best-situated health resorts?" Why not, indeed? It should not be more expensive to establish a sanatorium in some well-chosen seaside locality than in the less salubrious parts of London.

A Paltry Penance.

Bailie Gray, of Aberdeen, is another Scottish Magistrate who seems to have a very low appreciation of children and a very high appreciation of brutes. A man named Dick was proved in his Court to have assaulted two little girls—one aged nine years, the other aged six. The Bailie "sentenced accused to find £3 caution for good behaviour for six months." Aberdeen is a hot-bed of these cases—and no wonder, with Bailie Gray sitting on the Bench. This is why we are sitting on Bailie Gray.

Hard Lines, Hard Labour.

Now, for contrast, turn from Scotland to Wales; from Aberdeen to East Kerrier, where there is a Chairman of Magistrates called Stephens. Stephens and Co. had to consider a charge against an ex-soldier of stealing clothing from clothes lines. The man received £1 a week from the Labour Exchange; he had no work; he had to support a wife and seven children; and he pleaded that he "stole the articles because his wife and family were on the verge of starvation, and his children had no clothing in which to go to school." Superintendent Nicholls described the family as being in a terrible state. Stephens and Co. sent this ex-soldier to gaol for three months with hard labour. What with fools without feelings and sinners without sense, our unpaid Magistracy seems to be in a pretty way indeed.

A Professor's Piffle.

That pestiferous "astrologer," Professor C. Van de Zaar, of Haarlem, recently induced a lady, young and single, born in December, to send him 5s. for a "reading." From the same town he obtained another customer, a man of middle age, married, and born in April. Each of these people received an identical typscript. "I can see a lot of the Unexpected coming into your life," it concluded, "but I am here and always willing to help and counsel you. One final word, Beware." Especially beware of Van de Zaar.

Watch Your Income Tax.

The Income Tax authorities are at a game of "catch-as-catch-can." Until the passing of the last Finance Act, persons with incomes of more than £800 per annum enjoyed no abatement in respect of children, and when these good citizens filled up their returns a few months ago they were not informed that within a few weeks this considerable concession would be made—the Government Bill, which would pass practically as a matter of course, having been actually drafted. Now official demands have been received without the deduction of this important rebate—and unless they protest promptly large numbers of good people will be overtaxed. Now and again bureaucratic methods take a crooked twist.

Your plum puddings

cannot fail to turn out a success if you use Freeman's Plum Pudding Mixture.

All the ingredients, even to the eggs and milk, are there in the right proportions, and at a cost considerably less than would be paid if all were bought separately and had to be worked and mixed.

The directions are so simple that you can't go wrong.

A 1/9 packet makes a pudding for six

Ask your grocer for Freeman's Plum Pudding, which is, as far as we know, the only kind that is quite complete.

Freeman's Foods, Ltd
Watford . . . . Herts

"Where pure foods are made."

A HARD-HEARTED WOMAN.

AGED COUPLE'S FATE AFTER LONG YEARS OF SERVICE.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (Assistant Editor).

FROM time to time we are compelled to draw attention to callous treatment of old employees by those whose station in life should alone cause them to observe the maxim of *noblesse oblige*. Here is such a case, the mere facts of which are of such a nature as to constitute the strongest condemnation.

For 46 years, Richard Packer, now over seventy, was employed as coachman and gardener to Mrs. Aldridge, of Lambourn Woodlands, Newbury, Berks. As his pre-war wage was only 18s. (raised, however, during the war to 25s.), Packer was at least justified in hoping that, after nearly half-a-century of faithful service, some provision would be made for his declining years. Certainly he and his partially crippled wife, also over seventy years of age, never expected to be turned out of the cottage which they had inhabited with their children for so long. At the end of September last year Packer was taken ill with rheumatism, and was ordered by the doctor to remain in bed. Just about this time Mr. and Mrs. Packer were qualified to receive a joint Old Age Pension of 15s. a week, and Mrs. Aldridge at once seized the opportunity for reducing her coachman's wages by this amount, paying him merely a paltry ten shillings a week. In January, however, she ceased to pay him anything at all, as the Old Age Pension had been increased to 20s. a week! But there was worse to follow. Mrs. Aldridge seems to have been sublimely indifferent to the necessity of her old servants having some sort of roof over their heads, as she gave instructions for another man she had recently employed to inhabit the Packers' cottage, with his wife and family. Owing principally to the consideration of these new employees, the crippled Mr. and Mrs. Packer were allowed to occupy a bed in a damp and draughty wash-house, with a brick floor, at the back of the cottage, which had previously been put to the most casual domestic use, and was, indeed, only suitable for rough household work. Here the cripples lay until one of their daughters, a poor and busy woman, was summoned. She, Mrs. Sampson by name, eventually decided to take her father and mother to her own humble abode, unsuitable as it was for the accommodation of invalids. A local gentleman kindly sent his motor to take the couple to Reading (both being too ill to travel by rail), as Mrs. Aldridge did not have sufficient generosity to volunteer this trifling service. Let it not be said, however, that she was entirely devoid of generosity. On the morning of their departure she gave Packer a sealed envelope. When, with trembling fingers, he opened the packet, he found—after 46 years' service—*a Treasury Note for ten shillings!* Meanness may possibly go further, but we have yet to come across a worse instance of gross ingratitude towards old servants.

There can be no question whatever that cases of this kind are amongst the most potent factors in fomenting social unrest. The more one thinks of the facts, the more scandalous they appear. As far as we can discover, there was never a shadow of complaint against either of these poor old people. To the best of their ability, they had served Mrs. Aldridge year in, year out, rain and shine, and, as we have seen, for no handsome reward, but for a joint wage which at the present level of prices was no more than a pittance. In a way, no doubt, they had grown used to their servitude, and, but for the irresistible march of old age, would have been prepared to work on without a murmur of complaint. The inhumanity of Mrs. Aldridge's conduct was in letting these poor old folk go without first satisfying herself that there was some other accommodation for their comfort. These common requirements of decency she scandalously ignored. What more pitiable spectacle can be imagined than that of these aged servitors, tottering from the house in which for so many years they had laboured for the advantage of others, only to find refuge in a wash-house, whose damp floors and walls might easily have spelled death to them both? This is the responsibility which Mrs. Aldridge has upon her conscience, unless indeed she is devoid of that common possession.

We do not make this aspersion recklessly; indeed, we may go as far as to say that we have not rushed into print with a story of this kind without giving the lady an opportunity to state her case, and to offer any excuse she could discover for her heartless behaviour. Instead, she admits the truth of the allegations, and merely insists that because the poor old couple were in receipt of the handsome gratuity of from 15s. to 20s. a week from the State, she thought it no longer incumbent upon her to use the consideration usually shown to the sick and aged. That Mrs. Aldridge was strictly within her legal rights we are disposed to admit, but there are times when rigid adherence to the law may amount to the grossest inhumanity. Then, too, think of that crowning episode of the 10s. note as a token of gratitude to these two old people after 46 years' service. If anyone tells us that we shall some day touch a lower depth of meanness than this, we decline to believe it—merely adding, in parentheses, that rather than allow the Packers to suffer the full brunt of Mrs. Aldridge's neglect, we have had pleasure in sending them a substantial cheque. Having thus discharged what we conceive to be our duty in the matter, we will leave the lady with what comfort she can derive from the cheapness with which the dismissal of her poor old servants was effected, and from the knowledge that, in spite of her callous disregard, they still survive to bless her night and morning for that 10s. note, and for the merciful restraint which prevented her from turning them into the gutter instead of into the wash-house.

WIDOW AND ORPHANS.

THE RUIN AND WRECK CAUSED BY AN AIR-RAID.

Mrs. Dunbar is a distressed and despairing widow and mother, living in Hoxton. She, poor soul, was left with five children—fatherless, as the result of an attack by enemy aircraft on the 7th of July, 1917, when a bomb exploded. For the loss of their breadwinner, she and her five little ones were awarded £260 by the Government Committee for the Relief of Distress, payable in weekly instalments of 34s. 6d. About a month ago she received the last of these. The eldest of her children is a boy of 13, and her young family requires a deal of attention and maintenance. To alleviate the sad condition of affairs, Mrs. Dunbar does a little washing, but home calls necessitate that it shall be but a little. She has been forced to accept outdoor relief, and has lately received it in the shape of food to the value of 10s. 6d. weekly. But it is manifestly impossible for her to carry on. She may be forced into the workhouse, a pitiable fate for a woman once in possession of a happy home and a husband in regular work as a house-painter and decorator. Her big desire is for a temporary grant from the Relief Committee until her boy of 13 is able to turn out and help. It seems little to ask, especially as all sums paid should be recoverable from Germany. A temporary allowance would impoverish nobody, and would save widow and orphans from the fate of the workhouse, entailing a much larger expense to over-burdened ratepayers.

A STAB IN THE BACK.

ALLEGATIONS OF OFFICIAL MALTREATMENT.

Danger and discomfort must, of needs, be the lot of many members of the R.I.C. under existing conditions; but, according to our information, some of the discomforts from which the members of this gallant and hard-tried force are suffering are by no means unavoidable—being practically stabs in the back, inflicted by those on whose behalf they are risking their lives hourly. We hear of totally inadequate hygienic appliances—in one instance only a single tap for some 400 men to wash at—and the food falls a good deal short of what it might be, despite deductions from the men's pay for its provision. Considerable misunderstanding also appears to exist in regard to pay. One of our correspondents, who has now resigned from the force, states that he was promised 10s. a day, with 1s. 6d. boot allowance, and 7s. for extra cost of living, but that after deductions the net pay worked out at only £2 15s. 6d. a week. From the same source, we also hear that very many recent recruits have resigned, while many others would do so if they were able to pay the fare back to England. We trust the authorities will investigate these allegations, with a view to remedying any grievances that can be rectified with a little commonsense. The men are daily risking their lives, and it cannot help the moral of the force if they feel that promises made to them on recruiting in England are not being kept.

OUR CHRISTMAS POOR FUND.

YULETIDE GIFTS FOR SUFFERING LONDONERS.

In accordance with our custom at this time of the year, we appeal to the generosity of our readers for funds to purchase food, clothing, toys, sweets, etc., for distribution amongst the poor at Christmas time. Our plan is—and it is one which has always met with the approval of our readers—to buy tickets from local tradesmen, on presentation of which these necessaries and modest luxuries may be taken home for family consumption. Left-off clothing, boots and other wearing apparel are highly welcome, and will be carefully sorted by a band of voluntary helpers and given in quarters where most urgently required. Toys—anything suitable for children—are heartily welcome.

Subscriptions should be forwarded direct to our offices, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, but all parcels of clothing, etc., should be sent to the John Bull Depot, 25, Church Road, London, E.9.

DONATIONS.

N. S., £1; V. W. S., 10s.; E. L. S., 5s.; E. A. S., 2s.; R. A. (E.), 2s.; D. M. S., 2s.; G. G. D. (Canterbury), 1s. 6d.; W. K. (Leytonstone), 1s.; L. L. A. (Tunbridge), 22 10s.; "Matt and Mair," £1; H. B. (Clacton), 5s.; H. E. S. G. (Sidbury), £1; "Ex-Naval Reader," 2s.; W. B. (Staines), 2s. 6d.; J. R. (Sale), 1s.; G. A. W. (Watford), 1s.; J. A. G., £1 1s.; Mrs. C. S. (Chiswick), 2s.; Messrs. Arthur Hewitt, Ltd., £5; W. F. (Sheffield), 2s.; J. D. (Godalming), 2s.; H. H. H. (Cirencester), 1s.; "Sa'ten," 2s.; "Chester," £1 1s.; F. J. F. and Sisters, 2s.; A. P. (Nottingham), 2s.; K. F. B., "A Lucky Ex-Service Man and His Wife," 2s.; "Well Wishers" (Selsey), 1s.; Mrs. M. T. (Esher), 2s.; A. K. M., 2s.; Mrs. A. M., 2s.; Mr. A. M., 2s.; Miss H. B., 1s.; W. B., 1s.; A. P., 1s.; J. W., 1s.; F. G., 1s.; E. E., 1s.; H. V., 1s.; W. L. E., 2s.; C. & D. E., 2s.; Mrs. L. M. (S. Devon), 2s.; "My Mite," 2s.; Mrs. L. A. M. (Overton), 4s.; Mrs. C. G. (Lowestoft), 5s.; Mrs. A. M., 1s.; Mrs. H. H., 1s.; S. G. (Wakefield), 1s.; E. W. G. (Forest Gate), 2s.

LEST WE FORGET.

POIGNANT PICTURE POSTCARDS FOR PATRIOTS.

Not all picture postcards are "Printed in Saxony." Some are printed in Brussels. We have a set before us as we write. No. 1 is the portrait of Yvonne Vieslet, as sweet a little maid as ever graced God's earth—a lovely little Belgian child, ten years of age. No. 2 depicts the railings outside the Cercle Saint-Edouard, Marchienne-au-Pont, through which railings little Yvonne passed crusts of bread—her school "pieces"—to starving French Prisoners of War. No. 3 is a photograph of Yvonne's decorated grave—the little one was caught "red-handed." Seen to pass un *morceau de pain* through the rails, she was shot on the spot by a German soldier—*une brute allemande*, as the postcard has it. But all that happened long ago—1918, in fact. The uppermost thought in the British parent's mind to-day is, "What about Christmas?" Well, there are some wonderfully cheap German-made toys on the British market just now. What say you, my masters? Will you buy, or will you—remember little martyred Yvonne Vieslet?

OUR GREAT FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

HOW A LANCASHIRE INSURANCE AGENT WON £750.

Last week we gave some biographical details respecting Mr. William Frizzel, of Chapelhill, Peebles, who succeeded in correctly forecasting the results of thirteen of the fourteen selected football matches played on November 27th, and we now have pleasure in giving a few particulars in regard to Mr. Richard Noble, of 11, Dalton Road, Askam-in-Furness, Lancs., who, by sending in a similarly accurate coupon, divides the gigantic prize of £1,500. Mr. Noble has been for many years Agent for one of the big Industrial Insurance Companies. As he is a widower, his daughter keeps house for him, his son of eighteen, and a grandfather. JOHN BULL is the only paper for whose competitions he enters—and that his choice is a wise one he was convinced when, on Thursday morning, he read of the nice little fortune which he had won.

MRS. BRABROOK'S BABY.

A SHOCKING MEMORY AND AN UNCONSIDERED TRIFLE.

Whether because she is "Lady X's daughter"—as she was described in the newspaper report—or for some other obscure reason, Mrs. Brabrook, of Trowbridge, may regard herself as fortunate in her judges. A railway greaser discovered a baby in a train travelling from Liverpool to Bristol. The little mite was crying for food. But for an unidentified motherly body, with a big heart of love, the baby might have died. With a child of her own, she took the abandoned little one to her breast and suckled it until it could be otherwise cared for. Mrs. Brabrook, the widow of an officer killed in the war, was arrested at Trowbridge, and the story she told to the police was the one her advocate told to the local Magistrates. She did not abandon the baby, she said; she forgot it. "She went to live in Ireland," said her solicitor, "and after her husband was killed she received a pension. Later, at the Isle of Man, she had another child. She came to the West of England and, having to change at Bristol, she left the baby in the carriage and went to Trowbridge." Apparently the Bench believed this story. We can understand a woman forgetting her basket or her purse, or her umbrella, but that she should forget her baby—no; it is too incredible, even for an affidavit. "The Magistrates bound the accused over in £10." As we have already said, Mrs. Brabrook is fortunate in her freedom. She will be well advised to make use of it for the improvement of her memory.

CINEMA SCHOOLS SCANDAL.

ANOTHER RUSE TO SECURE STUDENTS.

We have repeatedly warned film-struck enthusiasts against the tricks of the various bogus cinema schools and agencies. For a time a number of these unscrupulous sharks fraudulently used the names of Film stars, but quick action on the part of the prominent producers soon put a stop to that. Now, however, *Pictures* adds to the debt which screen aspirants already owe it by pointing out another improper use of famous names. In provincial towns, agencies are offering, as a bait to the unsophisticated, the "exclusive information" that one of the leading Film Companies is contemplating opening a big studio there, and will, in the future, need artists. This information is entirely false, and should be disregarded by anyone whom it is sought to persuade to pay for tuition with that end in view. The Company concerned state that their studios remain where they have always been—in London—and that they have no intention of undertaking work in the districts mentioned, nor are they likely to need the services of players in those or any other parts of the provinces.

RUINING A CAREER.

ANOTHER REFORMATORY SCANDAL.

A few weeks ago, we drew attention to the excessively rigorous discipline practised at the Kibble Institution, Paisley. We have before us the case of another lad, also sentenced to be detained at the Institution until he is 19, on the charge of stealing a parcel. He still stoutly maintains his innocence, but the Magistrates were apparently influenced by the fact of his having been admonished for breaking a shop window some eighteen months previously. That his father, being then in the Army, could not exercise control over him, may have been some slight justification for the sentence. But the man is now demobilised, the lad has not a single mark against him, and yet two attempts to secure his release have only elicited the stereotyped reply that he is still "in need of more discipline." To add insult to injury, the father has to pay towards his maintenance at an age when he should already be more or less self-supporting. Instead of training an erring lad to become a good citizen, the Reformatory system is more likely to turn out one with a grievance against society.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"YOUNG BRITAIN":—"With his HEAD thumping against his RIBS he crawled to the edge of his canvas platform."

"NELSON LEE LIBRARY":—"He only SPOKE WITH HIS MOUTH, and UTTERED NO SOUND."

"NORTHERN ECHO":—"Jumping overboard with a LIFEBOAT round him, he almost reached the shore."

"CAPE ARGUS" (advertisement):—"Wanted, by GENTLEMAN, temporary post, as MOTHER'S HELP or USEFUL COMPANION; domesticated."

"ISLE OF THANET GAZETTE AND THANET TIMES":—(advertisement):—"HAVE A BATH at ———'s for 7s. 6d.; YOU'LL NOT WANT ANOTHER FOR YEARS."

"RED LETTER":—"My husband, LYING FACE DOWNWARDS, WAS GAZING UP AT ME, and upon his face was an expression of wonderment. . . . Thus we STOOD for several seconds."

"LICHFIELD MERCURY" (advertisement):—"——— are instructed by Mr.——— (WHO IS REPLACING BY MOTOR VEHICLES) to sell by auction . . . 4 PORKER PIGS."

THE SUPER LEATHER DRI-PED FOR SOLES.

"DRI-PED" TALKS

The Theatre Queue

By the length of a theatre queue the British drama may be judged. The bigger the success the longer the queue, and the greater the necessity for DRI-PED. Why? Listen to this:

"Don't you think Leslie Henson is a scream, dear?"

"Yes, but I simply adore Henry Ainley. But of course you can't really compare them."

(after serious consideration)

"No, you can't really. I wish they'd open the doors—my feet are like ice."

"Well, I don't wonder. You should wear sensible shoes."

"Sensible shoes! I like that. Look at yours, suede. Smart—but serviceable, No.

"That's where you're wrong dear. They're DRI-PED soled. Absolutely waterproof and as cosy as bedroom slippers. And DRI-PED wears for ages. I bought these before I went to Folkestone at Easter and they haven't been near the repairers yet."

EARLY DOORS THIS WAY.

"You take my tip and have yours repaired with DRI-PED, and you'll never talk about cold feet again."

DRI-PED is leather—the very best leather. Hides, scrupulously selected from the world's supply are scientifically tanned by the DRI-PED process, and thereby rendered twice as wear-enduring as best ordinary bark tanned leather of equal thickness—and absolutely waterproof. There's nothing like leather—and in DRI-PED you have the best leather tanned by the best process. "DRI-PED" is leather, the very best leather, scientifically tanned by an exclusive process. "DRI-PED" soled footwear does not need the attachment of weight-adding appliances to secure qualities which are inherent.

Insist on DRI-PED soled new footwear—insist on "DRI-PED" at your footwear repairers.

CAUTION:—There is no unstamped "DRI-PED." All genuine "DRI-PED" bear the "DRI-PED" diamond stamped in purple every few inches. There is no substitute for "DRI-PED." Refuse subterfuges.

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Folk just cannot help beaming when they see the Mackintosh's Toffee-de-Luxe Tin. They know the delight of its creamy, wholesome, delicious contents

Sold in ½-lb., 1-lb. and 4 lb. Family Tins and loose by weight by Confectioners everywhere.

C7.

Helping with the Christmas cooking

You can make delicious lemon cheese tarts and sponge sandwiches with "Laitova"—it's just like "home-made"—pure, fresh, and wholesome—ideal Christmas fare.

Laitova Lemon Cheese

The daily spread for the children's bread.
From Grocers and Stores everywhere.
SUTCLIFFE & BINGHAM, LTD., MANCHESTER

PRISONER AT THE BAR.—Mr. ROBERT WILLIAMS.

BEFORE MR. JUSTICE BULL.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Prisoner, I have to say that, upon evidence of the clearest nature, you have been convicted of seditious and revolutionary activities which I can regard only in the light of a serious crime. Time and again you have been guilty of utterances which, had they been regarded seriously by those whom you addressed, might have spelt sheer disaster to our British Constitution. In extenuation of your offences it is urged that you are never taken seriously; that those who know you best pay least attention to the ugly words you think fit to employ from time to time, and that at heart you are not the "Red" firebrand you choose to appear, but a very quiet and peacefully disposed citizen. This is as it may be. I have to judge your utterances as they stand. I cannot too lightly pass them over. Still, you may have something to say.

PRISONER: I am not ashamed of a word I have ever uttered, and whatever sentence you may pass upon me I shall regard as wholly undeserved. I admit that at times, facing popular audiences, I have had to use sensational phrases which, looked at calmly, may seem to have been unjustified. At the same time, the scalding injustices of our social system are such that, in my opinion, no condemnation can really be too severe. I have fought always in the interests of my class, and, if that is to be my downfall, I accept the penalty.

Mr. JUSTICE BULL: You ignore the Jury's verdict, Prisoner, which is to the effect that upon countless occasions you have used language the only possible effect of which could be to stir the dangerous fires of civil war. The records prove it. I can give you instance upon instance. In the first place, that speech of yours at Manchester not so many months ago, in which you ascribed a spurious sanctity to the Russian Revolution. "The people of this country," you said, "must be prepared to emulate the conduct of the Russian Bolshevists." Talking later at Leeds, you said: "We want a mandate to proceed with this Revolution. We want a mandate from the organised working-classes to break the industrial and political Labour machine." Your final words were, "We are competent to speak in the name of our class, and damn the Constitution!" Admittedly, I have selected the worst of your rhetorical excesses. Do you defend these scurrilous phrases?

PRISONER: You have spoken, my Lord, of my "rhetorical excesses," and I respectfully submit that the chief complaint against me is that on occasion I have used expressions which may be unfavourably construed. In self-defence, I may point to a speech I made at Leicester only a few weeks ago, in which I made it clear that "to speak of force or power did not necessarily imply that the streets should run red with blood."

Mr. JUSTICE BULL: I am anxious to give you every possible latitude, but I must nevertheless call your attention to certain other phrases contained in the speech at Leicester to which you refer. Alluding to the immediate possibilities of the industrial situation, you addressed your Labour colleagues in these terms: "You possess a power infinitely stronger than force—the power to refuse to operate the wheels of modern machinery. There might be a possibility of sanguinary battles and illimitable bloodshed, but as a reasonable man I want to avoid it." Can you point me to any effort you have made at any time to avoid the risk of strife?

PRISONER: I am afraid this is a matter in which I must throw myself upon the mercy of the Court.

Mr. JUSTICE BULL: This Court extends no mercy to rebels. Looking at the state of the country at this moment, I can conceive no more grave offence than that of deliberately setting class against class, and rousing the embers of civil disturbance. Your whole public record stamps you as a reckless, irresponsible agitator, inspired chiefly by motives of vanity.

PRISONER: A moment, my Lord. When all is said and done, the agitator has his uses, and I submit that, by ventilating the grievances of my Labour associates, I have allayed rather than aggravated industrial strife.

Mr. JUSTICE BULL: This is the merest nonsense, Prisoner. I can quote speech after speech in which, for the sake of an instant's applause, you have given vent to sentiments and aspirations the whole tendency of which was to stir up strife and promote disorder. One citation shall suffice. At a moment when Russia was streaming with the blood of the innocent, and the Heavens resounding with the cries of her tortured population, you uttered these words, which, if they stood alone, would condemn you beyond the hope of pardon. You were addressing a Labour audience, and you said: "The need for far-reaching and revolutionary changes is as great in this country as it was in Russia. Go thou and do likewise." You meant, if you meant anything at all, that your hearers were to plunder, and rob, and murder, and turn this country into the bloody shambles that Russia had become. If you tell me you meant nothing of this kind, I can only condemn you as a fool; while, if I am to believe that you were reckless of the results of your frenzied speech, no sentence I can pass would be too severe. Obviously, you are the sort of person who would be safest on a desert island where you might vex the heavens with your loud-mouthed protests and no one be the worse. The sentence of the Court is that you hold your tongue till you are asked to loosen it. Meanwhile, you might possibly find a bit of honest work to do. It will go ill with you if you come before me again.

PROSECUTION WITHOUT DEFENCE.

SCATHING COMMENTS OF SHEFFIELD MAGISTRATE.

We beg to call the attention of the Prime Minister to the case of Edward Joynes, charged with the shooting of his "illegitimate nephew" at Darnall. The man was brought up before a Sheffield Magistrate, though utterly unfit to look after himself, unable to cross-examine the witnesses against him, apparently without a friend to stand by him in his need, and, therefore, unable to pay a defending advocate, through whose efforts alone can he expect to receive the justice he is entitled to in the courts of our country. It is to the credit of Mr. Harry Fisher, the Magistrate, and Mr. Wing, who appeared on behalf of the Public Prosecutor, that they recognised and acknowledged the defenceless position in which this man was placed. "Prisoner, who complained of deafness and headache, appeared to take no interest whatever in the proceedings," and eventually the prosecuting advocate was informed by the doctor that "prisoner's mental condition was such that he could not cross-examine the witnesses." The Magistrate suggested that, in the interests of justice it was obvious that, money or no money, Joynes ought to be legally represented. In this the prosecuting solicitor agreed. "I would not have it thought," added the Magistrate, "that because of the want of a few pounds, shillings, and pence, anyone brought here on so serious a charge should not be fairly defended, and have the opportunity of the witnesses for the prosecution being cross-examined." In the end, Joynes was remanded to an institution, and somehow or other, by hook or by crook, it seems that legal defence is to be found. But oh, for a Public Defender!

FILTH BY POST.

HOW THE NASTY HUN MISUSES THE MAIL.

Among the German traders as busy as bees in trying to capture British markets, the dealers in stamps are by no means slowest. They swamp our own collectors with circulars. One amateur was surprised to find a printed sheet of quite another kind folded inside a copy of the "Internationaler Postwertzeichen Markt" (International Stamp-Market Weekly). The sheet, German-printed on pink paper, is topped with the flag of the United States. The heading is "The Black Evil. To the World at Large!" The thing is really a foul attack upon the French in occupation of a portion of German territory. Here are a few of the filthy libels it promulgates, each labelled as a "Fact":—"60 per cent. of the children who see the light of the world as a result of the French occupation are . . . laden with the curse of the Hidden Plague. . . . Thousands of Blacks go about sexually unsatisfied in spite of compulsory brothels which the population is forced to build. . . . The birth-rate of bastards in the occupied territories is ever increasing, and the fathers of these children, French Officers or French Niggers, are declining to care for the child." We have quoted sufficient to prove the vile quality of the leaflet, with its disgusting and lying "facts," every one of which, if it contains a particle of truth, indicates that German women from a "Christian population" willingly participate in the orgies alleged. But our most serious complaint is that such vicious propaganda "literature" should be permitted to enter this country and to flood it with the kind assistance of our postal service.

PAGET AND THE PAPER.

"WHEN I SPEAK, LET NO DOG BARK!"

In a recent issue we accused Dr. Stephen Paget, Hon. Secretary of the Research (Vivisection) Defence Society, of trying to suppress and juggle with public opinion, and of playing the game of deliberate suppression in attempting to impose the condition on the *Tonbridge Free Press* that he should write a vivisectionist article for that paper, but that the Editor should not permit any article to be written in reply. This is what Dr. Paget writes to us, and it is characteristic of Dr. Paget. His answer means, briefly, that when the Research Defence Society, in his name, opens its mouth, no dog must bark. "The Research Defence Society is bound, in the interests of the national health and efficiency, to avoid the giving of opportunities of this sort of anti-vivisection teaching. I therefore told the editor of the *Tonbridge Free Press* that I would gladly write him an article, but I would not give an opening to anti-vivisection. He was absolutely free, either to take an article from me under that condition, or to put it in the waste-paper basket. I was not trying to suppress public opinion. Long ago public opinion decided that diphtheria-antitoxin is the best treatment for diphtheria, and that the protective treatments against typhoid, paratyphoid, and tetanus safeguarded our men on active service. Anti-vivisection is not public opinion; and now that it is endangering the lives of men, women and children, we are bound to give no opportunity to it." Dr. Paget almost takes our breath away. But why should any paper allow Dr. Paget to air his view and suppress every other view opposed to him? The suggestion is not only preposterous, it is outrageous.

NEW METHOD OF LEARNING FRENCH.

LATEST ACHIEVEMENT OF PELMAN INSTITUTE.

"Do you think that you could pick up a book of four hundred pages, written in a language with which you are unacquainted—say Spanish or Italian—and containing no English words at all, and read that book through without having to refer once to a dictionary?"

"Of course I couldn't," you will reply, "such a thing is impossible."

Certainly, it seems impossible. Yet this is just what the new method of learning Foreign languages by correspondence, introduced by the well-known Pelman Institute, now enables you, or anyone else, to do.

The new Pelman method of Language Instruction is one of the most remarkable educational achievements of the century, and, in the opinion of those who have thoroughly examined it and subjected it to the most careful tests, it is certain to exercise a profound influence upon the normal methods of teaching languages in this and other countries.

The French Course is now ready—courses in other languages will follow shortly—and is described in a little book entitled "How to Learn French," which will be sent free to any reader of JOHN BULL on application to the address given below.

The Pelman Method is based on an entirely new principle. It is a simple method. It presents no difficulties of any sort, and the very first lesson of the French Course will amaze you. There is not a word of English in this lesson, yet you can read it with ease, and you could do so even if you didn't possess the slightest previous knowledge of French. It sounds almost incredible, but it is perfectly true.

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The SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Honourable Mr. Justice Avory.

MY DEAR JUDGE,—Time is evidently mellowing you; and it was certainly remarkable to find you—the one time leader of the "Treasury Gang"—acting (of course without fee or reward) as counsel for a poor undefended woman who recently appeared before you. You were not quite sure, you said, whether you had "forgotten how to do it," but apparently you had an easy task. Personally, I don't remember you very much in the role of defender—you were always out scalp-hunting with your sleuth-hounds amongst alleged transgressors, and we spent many happy days together in that exhilarating sport. However, now that you have commenced to melt, let the good work continue.

JOHN BULL.

To Jerome K. Jerome, Esq., Marlow, Bucks.

MY DEAR "J. K. J.,"—It is many years now since I used to produce your plays, although one of them—"New Lamps for Old"—still lingers in my memory. I thought of it when reading in a weekly paper your article about Ireland, in which you speak of the "organised campaign of murder or reprisals, by means of which Mr. Lloyd George is seeking to re-conquer Ireland." Did you really mean what you wrote? If so, I advise you to get a new lamp and hang it round your head—as near the brain as possible. By the way, I notice you say that "if I could get at the readers of JOHN BULL I might do some good." Believe me, my readers are not easily got at!

JOHN BULL.

Inspector Grosse, "Flying Squadron," New Scotland Yard.

DEAR INSPECTOR,—Will you kindly favour me with particulars of date, time and place of your next sensational arrest of burglars, pick-pockets—any "old lag" will do? Please arrange for the arrests to be made in daylight, so that I may obtain a film picture of your heroic conduct, and at the same time be in a position to supply you with some independent corroborative evidence, which I note in your previous triumphs has unfortunately been absent.

JOHN BULL.

To William Johnson, Market Gardener, Lichfield.

FIEND,—You were fined £5 and costs at Lichfield for ill-treating a donkey. What you did was to stick a steel garden fork into the animal's back, inflicting such terrible injuries that the poor wretched creature died the same day. It is scum of your description that brings discredit on Old England. I only wish my whip had been handy when you were at your devilish work.

JOHN BULL.

F. Mills, Esq., J.P., D.L., Chairman, Ebbw Vale Company.

DEAR MR. MILLS,—Let me give you the gladdest of glad hands. I note that the ex-Service men of Ebbw Vale have presented you with a silver statuette of a soldier, in recognition of what you have done for them. I note that the Ebbw Vale Company, of which you are Chairman, spent £180,000 in helping the wives and children of Service men. I note again that you have re-employed all those who have come back, and given work to 3,400 ex-Service men besides. A truly magnificent record. I congratulate all concerned for showing the stuff of which Britain is made.

JOHN BULL.

To Montagu Norman, Esq., Governor of the Bank of England.

DEAR SIR,—At the moment, I cannot say how much money you have in the Bank, but I know you have enough to be a little more generous to the poor widows of deceased officials who have passed away before earning the full service pension to which they would have been otherwise entitled. The £50 annuity given to these women as of grace in pre-war days still remains at £50, though its present value is now about £20. The Bank had a very fine war. It is now enjoying a not undelightful peace. Is it, therefore, too much to ask that it should share some portion of its prosperity with the struggling women, no longer young, dependent for their daily bread wholly, or almost wholly, upon its bounty? I think not. I hope you will think not also.

JOHN BULL.

To the Magistrates, Petty Sessions, Wimborne.

GENTLEMEN,—Two young fellows were before you for cruelty to a pony. They took it out of the shafts, and beat it unmercifully with a trace chain. A witness said, "It was like beating a drum, and the pony kept moaning." You considered the case a very bad one; so do I. Yet you fined the two brutes 45s. each. Were you deaf? Could you not hear the moans of that beaten pony? Why, they echo to me, here in Long Acre. Mercy may be carried too far.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chief Recruiting Officer for R.I.C., Great Scotland Yard, S.W.

DEAR "CHIEF,"—An ex-Company-Sergeant-Major of the Royal Engineers, with an unbroken service since 5th August, 1914, recently returned from Vancouver, and volunteered for service in the Royal Irish Constabulary. He says that—though he is of the required height, standard and age, and in good physical condition—he has been turned down without medical examination. What's the matter with the recruiters for the R.I.C.? Is it a case of no more vacancies, or no more ex-Service men? A little information will be thankfully received, because I hear of other men who have received similar treatment.

JOHN BULL.

J. Symmons, Esq., J.P., Kingston Board of Guardians.

DEAR GUARDIAN,—Just a year ago I congratulated you as a broad-minded public man who moved a resolution proposing that the inmates of the Workhouse should be allowed a pint of beer with their Christmas dinner. On that occasion the Pussyfoots out-voted you by—I forget how many—votes. This year you again adopted your humanitarian attitude; and when the Stigginses put up the hypocritical excuse that it would be unjust to ratepayers to burden them with the expense, you cut the ground from beneath their feet by offering to provide the refreshment at your own expense. Still you were out-voted—but this time by only three votes. Next year you will be an easy winner.

JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair - - - - - - Dr. Addison.

Good arfternoon, sir—Doctor, I should say . . Oh, yes, I knows you. I've seen your mug too orften in the papers to fergit it. Minister of 'Ealth, you are; an' w'en I thinks about chew an' wot you're supposed to do an' 'avent done, I feels inclined to say 'Elp! . . . Eh? You *want a shave, not cheek?* Thet's the way with you squandermania gents—anythink in the shape o' criticism you reckon cheek, but any bloke wot's fool enough to 'and out praise is reckoned a very sensible feller . . . *'Ave done?* I 'aven't started yet.

* * *

Do I sterilise me instruments in the hygienic way? Not 'arf! Look 'oo I gets in 'ere! Any number o' Cabinet Ministers. It wouldn't do for me to attend to anybody arfter them without sterilisin' me instruments. I might infect some pore innercent party with the waste disease . . . *Do I provide a clean towel for each customer?* Yes; an' a clean bit o' cotton wool to shove down their neck w'en they wants a n'air cut. But I tell yer wot most o' you Cabinet Ministers want more'n thet, an' thet's a clean sweep. You want abolishin', some of yer—as Cabinet Ministers, I mean, not as men. I'd let yer live on, under proper control. I'd let you 'ave a taste o' wot some o' you've bin shovin' on to us . . *W'y this bitter feelin' against chew?* It ain't exactly a bitter feelin'; it's a sorter mild an' bitter feelin'. I'm talkin' more in sorrow then in anger. An' now I'll awsk you, as man to man, *W'ere's them 'ouses? . . . Wot 'ouses?* You've got the face to say to me, Wot 'ouses? 'Ave you fergotten thet you promised to build somethink like a million 'ouses, more or less—'ouses fit for 'eroes to live in? . . . . *Quite slipped your memory,* did it? Well, the public 'asn't fergotten, Doctor, an' 'ave got you waxed for the nex' General Election. I reckon you'll 'ave to go back to dolin' out cascara an' number nines after the Guv'ment's made its nex' appeal to the country.

* * *

It's cheap 'ouses we want, not banks an' inshoreance offices an' picsher palaces, wot are a springin' up all over the country, usin' up the labour an' the bricks wot are required for buildin' 'omes for the people . . . *Unfair to take advantage of you w'ile you're bein' shaved?* 'Ow's thet? Don't you take advantage o' me an' the rest of us w'en you're *not* bein' shaved? Look at the extravagrance o' your Depawtment. Jest you stop an' think a minute wot you're costin' the taxpayer—an' wot's 'e got to show for it? Demitall! I tell yer, if I was to conduc' my business the same as you manages your Depawtment, I should be in Queer Street or Carcy Street before you could say Jack Addison! . . . An', wots more, the public is sick of readin' every day in their papers that ex-Service men have seized Town Halls an' such-like buildings in order that they may have a doss—to say nothin' of the raids upon private houses. They are all out for justice for those who played the patriotic British game in the wore—and goodness knows they are paying enough to give every old Tommy a roof to 'is 'ed.

* * *

To tell you a stable secret, I've had to cut down my supply o' Woodbines, w'ile I'm afraid the people at the corner pub have got the wrong idea that hortiness due to the high-class of my customers prevents my looking in for a pally chat. It's darned rough, guvnor, and unless things take a turn for the better they'll soon be a jolly sight worse. It plays into the 'ands of these 'ere Bolshies who are spouting at every street corner. The out-o'-works, out-o'-pockets, out-o'-heels and out-o'-homes has plenty of time to listen to them for want of somethink better to do.

* * *

Well, there you are, sir, I've shaved you pretty near as close as you an' the rest o' the Guv'ment wasters are shavin' the taxpayers. . . Well, an' wotjer think o' thet—no tip! Arter wastin' me breath givin' 'im all thet good advice! Gratichewd—w'ere are yer?

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Continued on last column

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THE BIG BLUFF

Government's Feeble Economy Promises—Grave Suspicion of Tre

By THE EDITOR.

I WANT this week to address one or two candid, though still friendly, words to the Prime Minister, who, whether he knows it or not, is to some extent losing his hold upon the public—which is a pity, for as I look round among our political leaders, I am entirely at a loss to see whom else the King could conceivably "send for." What I would far rather suggest is that Mr. Lloyd George should go in for a little honest self-examination—in order, if possible, to discover the real causes that are conspiring to weaken his position and damage the Coalition Government in the public estimation. In this task, perhaps, I may to some extent assist him, and it is with this end in view that I am offering a few words of criticism.

The Press and Parliament.

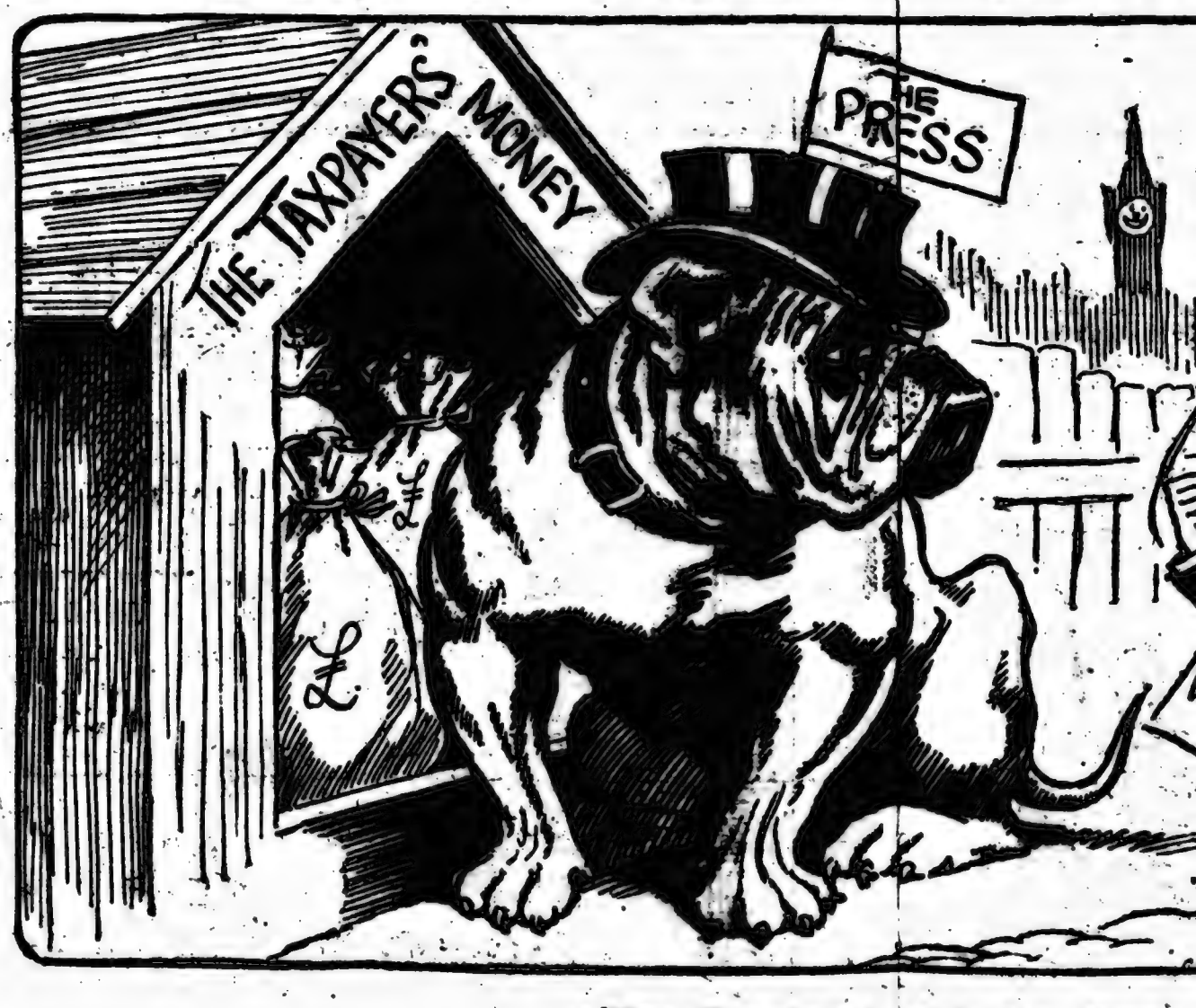
For one thing, I am sure the Prime Minister is making a profound blunder in quarrelling with the Press. In a country like ours, enjoying an even larger measure of democratic freedom than those nations which possess the republican form of Government, there must necessarily be the widest opportunities for the criticism of State Policy. And it is sheer madness on the part of Ministers to imagine that by exhibitions of bad temper, in the House of Commons and elsewhere, they can silence great and powerful newspapers which consider it their duty to expose the flaws and follies of the Government. Even while the War lasted, I constantly quarrelled with the attitude of the Ministry in this matter, although, of course it was then much easier for them to excuse the "muzzling" orders which were imposed upon those responsible for the conduct of the newspapers. To-day, the position is entirely different, and —speaking for myself as well ac, I believe, for the whole of the British Press—I should resist to the uttermost any attempt to establish anything in the nature of a Press censorship in time of peace. To talk of the "Privilege" of Parliament in this connection is the merest rubbish. As a matter of fact, newspapers are in many important respects far more closely in touch with public opinion than the House of Commons itself, which often has to be whipped into activity by the sort of Press criticism which the Prime Minister so hotly resents. Therefore I say to Mr. Lloyd George, in all friendliness, that his better plan will be to look to the public journals of the day for the enlightenment they are able to give him—remembering that no Prime Minister of recent times has received a more generous measure of support from Fleet Street than himself.

Waste and Extravagance.

And now let me pass for a moment to the burning question of Government waste and extravagance. I do not believe for a moment that Ministers even now realise the extent to which public indignation has been roused upon this matter; indeed, they seem rather to imagine that the whole agitation has been fomented by greedy newspaper proprietors for their own advantage, and that it corresponds to nothing tangible in the public mind. The childish folly of this attitude surely needs no demonstration. The blunt truth of the matter is, of course, that it was the anger of the public with the wicked wastefulness of the Government that finally found expression in the Press—organs of the most divergent opinions speaking on this topic in tones of complete accord—a spectacle not seen in journalism for many a long day past. Finally, after weeks of public discussion, the impatience of the electors was reflected in the House of Commons, where, last week, 300 Members went into the Division Lobby to record their dissatisfaction with the conduct of the Government—for that is what, in plain language, the vote meant. Even now, we have got nothing better than promises of reform, which are not usually accepted from impenitent offenders; and while I am not going to say that they were not honestly made, I, in common with a good many of my friends, shall insist upon their full and complete redemption, and, failing this, call for the resignation of the Ministers responsible. We will have no camouflage about shutting up one Ministry by transferring its duties and staff to another. In these days, Parliament is, in my opinion, far too complacent and much too ready to pet and pamper the Front Bench; too many Members seem to forget altogether that their first duty is to their constituents, who have a right to expect that, on important matters of public policy, their views will find honest and courageous expression at Westminster. And before we get much further in the direction of economy and prudent administration, I am strongly convinced we shall have to "hang a few Ministers to encourage the others." I speak figuratively, of course—and not in the Malone sense—but I am sure something like a revival of the old system of "impeachment" would have a wonderfully wholesome effect. Really, the mess and muddle in all directions is appalling. I was talking the other day to my friend General Townshend in regard to the state of affairs in Mesopotamia, and he, speaking from his almost unique experience, was able to show me the utter folly of the Government policy in that remote part of the world, where millions of the British taxpayers' money have already been squandered.

Riding for a Fall?

Then, coming nearer home, take the terrible situation in Ireland, where even now the Cabinet has nothing in the shape of an inherent policy, but is waiting for "something to turn up"—which may at the eleventh hour invite the utter ruin of that once fair and promising land. As I scan the whole field of public policy, I am tempted to wonder whether the Coalition is "riding for a fall"—whether Ministers are weary of office, and therefore growing careless in the discharge of duties which call for the whole attention of the ablest minds. Of one thing, at any rate, I am certain. The mere fact that no alternative government is at present in sight will not deter the public from demanding the resignation of Ministers who have forfeited their claim to public confidence. I say, again, that any breach of the promises of retrenchment made in the House of Commons the other night should be followed by an instant



The Watchdog and the Waste

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BIG BLUFF.

Grave Suspicion of Treachery—Who Should "Hang"?

By THE EDITOR.

demand for the resignation of the Ministers responsible; and, in the meantime, it might not be a bad thing if the Prime Minister were to look round for a little new talent in case of necessity. He might usefully remember that the kind of ability called for in the public service at the moment is not the mere capacity of making clever speeches or scoring shrewdly off parliamentary questions. That is cheap enough in its way and not very useful at any time. What the Prime Minister needs to-day is a few men in his Cabinet with the gifts of solid business organisation; and if he tells me that he cannot find them, I should be only too pleased to come to his aid in the search.

Party Claims.

By the way, it is encouraging to notice the extent to which the "Independent" spirit is growing in politics, even in the House of Commons itself, as witnessed by several recent divisions in which the majority of the Government fell perilously low. And no wonder—for although we still have a Coalition in power, it is folly to assume, as some folks do, that we have taken even temporary leave of the mischievous old Party System. Indeed, I should be prepared to prove that many of the abuses from which we are suffering are traceable to the continued influence of Party considerations, which, as is notorious, have hampered the Prime Minister in his choice of colleagues, and in some instances fatally weakened his policy. That some form of Coalition is necessary at the present stage I am quite willing to admit, but do not let us assume that the Party spirit is dead simply because we have the two historic groups jumbled up together on one set of benches, instead of being tidily sorted out so that we could see which was which. It is not more than the simple truth to say that on several important questions—the case of Ireland is one in point—the intentions of the Prime Minister have been absolutely paralysed by the Party dissentions of his composite Cabinet. Well, I say that the public is tired to death of this sort of foolery, and if something like a system of sane and reasonable administration is not soon installed, I shall advise my friends and colleagues to get ready for a General Election. And perhaps it is what is in the Premier's mind.

...dog and the Wasters.

The Big Bluff.

Still, in my capacity of candid friend, I will tell the Prime Minister what a good many experienced critics are already saying about last week's promises of future economy. They are suggesting that the whole thing is a big bluff, and that the Government has no intention of redeeming the pledges given. I do not want to believe this: it seems to imply a degree of criminal folly, and even of personal bad faith, that I hesitate to ascribe to a Minister who, for all his failings, has never been convicted of wilful dishonesty. But I will just say this—if the Government *are* bluffing, it will in all certainty prove the most dangerous game that any set of Ministers ever played. I can imagine the sort of thing that may happen. It is conceivable that the closing down of the redundant Ministries may be followed, as I have already hinted, by the transfer of their staffs to other Departments, and the operation so neatly camouflaged as to be imperceptible to any but the most critical scrutiny. This kind of thing has happened more than once before, and but for the vigilance of one or two pertinacious critics would have gone undetected. Well, all I say is that in the present mood and temper of the public any double-dealing of this character would recoil with deadly effect upon its authors. Unfounded the suspicion may be, but that it is wholly devoid of reason not the most fervent admirer of the Government can claim. It is within the power of the Prime Minister to set all doubts at rest by a prompt and immediate effort to translate into terms of reality the pledges given by his colleagues; and, at the same time, he should take the nation fully into his confidence and let them see from day to day the evidence of better things. In this way—and in this way only—is it possible for the Government to regain the ground lost, and for the Prime Minister to recover the position of unquestioned authority that was his at the time of the last General Election. About that brilliant piece of "political strategy" I will say nothing at the moment, except to remind the right honourable gentleman that there are one or two little promises still outstanding which together make up as heavy a cargo of broken pledges as any Ministry can safely carry. The policy of "bluffing" will not do. We had a good deal of it in regard to the Peace Treaty. It has largely disfigured the domestic politics of the past two years; it has operated mischievously in the repeated crises between Capital and Labour, and now threatens to leave open the sluice-gates of waste and extravagance through which the wealth of the nation is rushing in a headlong flood.

The "Lobby" Test.

My deliberate policy for the future will be to "call" the big bluff as often as it is attempted, and in this attitude I can count upon the support, not only of my Independent associates, but of a large number of M.P.'s who normally obey the Coalition Whips. But, of course, it is the electors who are the final judges, and—travelling about the country as I do, in close touch with all sections of opinion—I can assure the Prime Minister that there will be short shrift for his Ministry once the suspicion of trickery is established in the public mind. As old Abraham Lincoln said: "You may fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all the time, but to fool all the people all the time is a task beyond the power of the political chicane." In other words, the big bluff is at best a temporary expedient. It is also a disreputable one, unworthy of our Prime Minister's fine record. Perhaps for the moment we had better leave it at that; otherwise, no doubt I shall be told that I am making things difficult for the Government at an anxious and critical stage. That, I need hardly say, is far from my intention—as the Prime Minister knows full well. But I will not be gagged.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

A Mad Policy.

We are paying £5,000,000 a year to help disabled men to learn a trade, and yet those very trades are being crippled by the great influx of foreign—especially German—goods. These imports may be the means of lowering prices, but inevitably they increase unemployment. *Is* the Government mad?—E. WEBSTER, Alvey Street, Walworth.

(*Not mad, perhaps, but very slow at the uptake in this important matter.*)

Poor Law Anomaly.

How is it that, with all the talk of rearing children to be an "A 1 population," poor law guardians will only allow a pre-war widow, with children, 4s. 6d. per week each, while the children from the workhouse are boarded out at 8s., and £1 per quarter for clothes?—(Mrs.) F. LINE, Brambles Street, Horsmonden, Kent.

(*The discrepancy is certainly striking: evidently there is room for a little "Business Government" in the Poor Law sphere.*)

An Act of Grace.

It would be a kindly and Christian act if the Home Secretary were to issue instructions for the provision of a Christmas dinner to all inmates of H.M. Prisons. At the present time, there is not the slightest recognition of Christmas Day in either dietary or discipline (except that it is treated as a Sunday), whereas a little relaxation on this one day of the year would tend to soften even the most hardened and callous criminal.—ARTHUR J. HARDY, Holborn Hospital, N.19.

(*A suggestion entirely in accord with the spirit of Him Whose memory Christmas recalls.*)

Woman's Legitimate Work.

When domestic workers are by Act of Parliament given the same protection as clerks, shop assistants, factory hands, etc., fixed hours for work and mealtimes, and employers are compelled to give them the same time off without interfering as to what they do in that time, we shall not hear so much about the dearth of domestic help while women are doing the work of men.—ANNIE DENYER, New Road, Godalming, Surrey.

(*Admittedly there is still a good deal to complain of in the conditions of domestic service, although within the memory of most of us there has been a great advance.*)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mrs. E. Lloyd.

"Specials" or Watchmen?

Why is it proposed to employ Special Constables to guard business premises, in the event of Sinn Fein operations in London? A Special Constable usually has his own business to look after, and it is up to all employers to provide their own guard from the many unemployed ex-Service men. The latter kept watch "over there" for four years, with satisfaction, and would jump at the chance of a watchman's job to end the hardships of the wife and kiddies.—J. CAWTHORNE, Western Road, Ealing, W.

(*Perhaps those of our readers who are the owners of business premises will take the hint.*)

"Unknown" Toymakers.

If the women of England will remember that—as the "Unknown Warrior" is any fallen British boy—so may *any* German toymaker be the "Unknown" Enemy, whose hand plunged our dear ones into Eternity—or, worse, left them to exist in crippled misery—they will think twice before allowing their little ones to touch the work of such fingers!—(Mrs.) E. LLOYD, Seaview Road, Wallasey.

The Severn Scheme.

The Ministry of Transport had much better clear out. What on earth is the use of spending £20,000,000—it will probably be nearer £40,000,000—on such a doubtful scheme as the Severn Barrage? We simply cannot afford it; we are too poor. The interest alone would build 10,000 good houses next year, and then the newspapers would not contain paragraphs like the following: "The man and his wife and family were *living in a barn*, without . . . conveniences of any kind . . . no window, the only light entered when the door was opened. The Inspector arranged for their removal to the workhouse."—C. V. CLEATON, Park Road, Aston, Birmingham.

(*Just an instance of the reckless extravagance with public money which has been the subject of our repeated protest.*)

Inconsistent "Socialists."

It is nauseating to listen to Labour leaders and their friends constantly attacking Capital and Interest, whilst at the same time they themselves are active participants in seizing interest in return for invested capital—as witness Co-operative Societies, Trade Union and Socialist funds—the I.L.P. Glasgow Branch recently invested £300 in Municipal Stock at 6 per cent. In every workshop Socialist shop-stewards and others are all out to invest in their football coupons, or racing "flutters"—not actuated by philanthropy, but for what they condemn in others—profit!—(Mrs.) R. VICTOR, Glencairn Park Road, Cheltenham.

(*A "bull" point upon which we have often commented.*)

"Christmas Cheer."

Enormous profits are made annually by large firms and amalgamations while numerous unemployed are at a loss to know where Christmas dinner will come from. I suggest that all firms who make huge profit shall *make* work for as many men as possible for at least one week preceding Christmas. If trade is slack, there is always cleaning up and renovating work which can be done. The expense of such a procedure would not be felt, whilst proving a godsend to many unfortunate parents and children.—L. GOWER, Bexley Road, Erith.

(*It is certainly "up" to all of us to mitigate the rigours of unemployment in any feasible manner. The foregoing suggestions merits consideration.*)

Holding Up Houses.

"For Sale—Vacant Possession."—Such a notice appears hundreds of times in this district, where there are ten times as many ex-soldiers and sailors married and living in rooms, like myself, paying big prices for a "bed-sitting room," and cannot get even a bit of cooking done—as there is no kitchen. Do these landlords, who are holding-up houses for sale, realise what a terrible existence this is for the chaps who went to the war, willingly risking their lives each day for four years? We come back to a hell on earth—no peace, no comfort—and no one cares if we and our families get a proper shelter or not!—J. T. HARVEY, Adelaide Street, West Hartlepool.

(*This goes to the root of the housing question, the neglect of which by the Government is a scalding shame.*)

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Our stainless Saint in others sees
The symptoms of his own disease,
And raises the ironic cry:
"Economy, economy!!"

Our Prince, who's travelled North and South,
And likewise East as well as West,
Has lately said, of his own mouth,
That he likes good old London best!

How Christian-like! When murder meets
With something like its stern deserts,
The priest for peace and quietness bleats—
He finds that retribution hurts!

Churchill, who's famed for various hats
(Perhaps one suits him in a score!)
Yearns for another one, and that's
The one worn by the Chancellor.

The reason why the Public demands

WINOX
WINE FOOD

in preference to all others.

A full Analysis of **WINOX** and of four other widely advertised Tonic Wines has been made by an undoubted authority, and the results show **WINOX** to be by far the most valuable medicinally; it being demonstrated that **WINOX** is 40% richer in nitrogenous extractives, i.e. flesh forming properties, and contains 300% more phosphorus, i.e. brain and nerve feeding and stimulating properties than any other.

WINOX is the only Tonic Wine guaranteed made with the extract of prime English beef, specially prepared in England.

WINOX is a natural Tonic, without added drugs, and exceedingly palatable. The full Analysis is printed on every bottle, for the information of the Public, as well as the Physician, and to prove our statements true.

WINOX is the greatest repellent against **INFLUENZA**. It is invaluable for Anæmia, Neuritis, Gastritis, Neurasthenia, Indigestion, Nervous Breakdowns, Bronchitis, Tuberculosis, and other nervous and Bodily weaknesses. It is the Ideal Tonic for **CONVALESCENTS**.

Large 6/- Size

Order to-day from any Licensed Grocer, Chemist, or Wine Merchant. We will return your money in full, should it fail to give you complete satisfaction.

WINOX LTD
RICHMOND SURREY.

12 in. long. 6 in. wide. 7 in. deep.

Pat. No. 148,008. Reg Design 671,792 and 671,932.

Get the Rolls-Royce of Toy Motors by Post

THE Brenco Toy Motor Car is a complete working model of a modern tourer, and is driven by a powerful clockwork engine. It is wound up by the starting handle in front—a two year old child can easily do it—and every part is strongly made for hard wear.

Such details as the properly-acting steering mechanism, rubber tyred disc wheels and spare wheel, movable wind-screen, lamps, brake and dash-board with speedometer, oil gauge and time clock, will be appreciated for their educational value to children. A beautiful metal garage with windows and doors as illustrated is supplied with every car. The low price for both is **15/6**

PRICE: *Complete with Metal Garage* **15/6** Postage 1/- ex.

POST YOUR REMITTANCE TO-DAY

Plus 1/- for postage and we will send your car and garage by return. We guarantee to refund your money if you are not entirely satisfied.

J. G. BRENNER & CO., LTD., *Brenco Toy Works (Dept. 9)*
Gt. Jackson Street, MANCHESTER.

"Come—!"

"Take a pair of sparkling eyes," warbled the throaty tenor. "Come and have a sparkling Worthington," was the more practical invitation of the major. And like every man who appreciates honest English beer they drank Worthington's with a mighty feeling of satisfaction.

Expert opinion says that Worthington is so good because it is naturally matured, because its goodness is the virtue of Nature's richest hops and choicest malt—and so on. Public opinion just demands WORTHINGTON because it KNOWS IT IS GOOD.

Don't grouse—ask for

Worthington's Ale

THE ORIGINAL BURTON ALE

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in a brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes, and all communications seeking advice in regard to the "Silent Sufferers," should bear in the left-hand corner of the envelope the initials "S.S."

No Living Wage Here.

Temporary male clerks in the Inland Revenue Department, of whom a large percentage are ex-Service men, receive only 57s. a week. It is a miserable pittance, and in view of the enormous increase in Income Tax, the men engaged in its collection surely have a good claim to a living wage.

The Tax on Illness.

Since we published the letter of an invalid who is prescribed brandy, but cannot afford to buy it by the bottle, we have received several letters on the subject. This is pre-eminently a Middle-Class grievance, since it principally affects people who are forbidden by custom and tradition from visiting a public house to obtain the small quantity of alcohol of which they are badly in need. It is satisfactory to know that at heart some of the members of the Liquor Control Board are in favour of the immediate repeal of a restriction which virtually acts as a tax on illness.

Clubs and Cost of Living.

Very many Middle-Class professional and business men, especially those whose calling compels them to be in London daily but who live out of town, are being hard hit by the continued rise in club subscriptions. It is not only the wealthier clubs which are compelled to raise their charges, but also those institutions whose membership is more or less confined to the Middle Classes. Old members, affected by much higher rates and taxes and the constant increase in the cost of living, are in many instances finding their modest club subscription an impossible luxury.

NEW RICH AND NEW POOR.

Among the people summoned before the Lord Mayor a few days ago for non-payment of Income Tax, were a stereotyper stated to be earning £600 a year, a printer's assistant making nearly £10 a week, and a glass blower whose wages were £8 13s. These are highly-skilled and experienced men who earn every penny of their money, but how many doctors, clergymen, accountants, engineers and lawyers would not like to change places with them?

HOW CAN HE SAVE?

While sympathy is extensively lavished upon Civil Servants in receipt of inadequate pensions, one is tempted to consider the case of the thousands of men who have been engaged in commercial houses from boyhood to middle-age and who can see no prospect or promise of any retiring allowance whatever. It is a painful fact that the ordinary business firm which grants an old employee twelve months' salary when turned adrift is considered a generous exception. It is sometimes said that he should make provision for old age, but is he not in a much worse position to do so than the Civil Servant?—From MR. W. BAMBRICK, Elfort Road, Highbury, London, N., to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

A Bad Employer.

Co-operative Societies, despite the advantage of freedom from Income Tax, compare badly on the whole with other employers of labour. One such concern pays its manager £2 10s. a week, for which it requires him to work twelve hours a day—three or four hours on Sundays. "How can I afford to marry?" he asks. The difficulty seems to be how he can manage to exist alone on such a parody of a living wage.

Ex-Service Students.

Apropos of our recent paragraph on the difficulties of ex-Service students who have to pay all their expenses out of a Government maintenance grant of £3 a week, a correspondent tells us that some students receive considerably less. He himself draws a grant of only £2 2s. a week, in which the cost of food and the necessary books alone makes a big hole. Such a grant would have been inadequate before the war. To-day it is so insufficient that it would be better for the Government to make no allowance at all.

More Inequality.

It is difficult for the ordinary man to understand the discrepancies in the salaries paid by Educational Authorities. We have before us the case of a full-time School Attendance Officer of 74, with 40 years' service to his credit, whose pre-war salary of £85 a year has been raised to £120. Six other full time officers under the same Authority have recently received increments of £50, so that they now get £200, but our correspondent's earnings remain unchanged. This is an instance in which the doctrine of equal pay for equal work seems to have broken down badly.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

The Bank Rate.

People who were predicting a reduction in the Bank rate must be feeling sad or silly, according to their interest in the matter. The ratio of reserve to liabilities—which is the real test of the Bank's strength—recently fell to the lowest point on record, and although there was a moderate recovery last week the figure is still below what has always been regarded as the danger point. There can be no solid improvement, however, in the position for some time yet.

New Issues Slump.

It is quite evident that investors are not being tempted into the numerous new issues which have been offered to them lately. The Seven Towns loan of £4,000,000 did not get subscribed to the extent of 10 per cent., and the result would have been still worse if 33 per cent. of the Bournemouth portion had not been taken up. In the case of Rotherham, public applications amounted to only 1 per cent., and as regards the others, subscriptions ranged from 4 per cent. in favour of Stoke, to 9 per cent. in the case of Northampton. Almost a farcical result.

Overfed.

All the stocks are excellent investments and will be gradually absorbed if the underwriters can nurse them until conditions mend. The plain truth is that the manufacture of loan and share capital has been overdone. Buyers are satiated, and either cannot or will not take more at present. They need a rest, and they also want to see more clearly what lies ahead in the financial and industrial world.

Boom and Aftermath.

Last spring, new capital issues were created by the score, and the public subscribed for nearly everything with avidity. There seemed to be no limit to the money available for investment in good class Industrials. But of all the shares offered at that time and since, those which are not at a more or less heavy discount can almost be counted on the fingers. That in itself would be sufficient to breed distrust, but I am inclined to believe that, owing to the weight of taxation and other causes, the capital fund itself is becoming exhausted. If it be so, Government expenditure *must* be drastically cut down. Supplies must be severely rationed if catastrophe is to be avoided.

Black Diamonds.

The Johannesburgh Consolidated Investment Co. (otherwise the Barnato group) does not let the grass grow under its feet. Diamonds have been rather a drug in the market since the spending of war profits slowed down (especially in the United States) and so the company has gone into the black diamond business. In other words, it has acquired important coalfields in South Africa as well as a ready-made distributing agency.

The Inept Treasury.

One of the most amazing things about the Treasury as at present constituted is that, while no extravagance seems to be too wild for it to indulge in, reasonable and just claims continue to meet with the deaf ear and cold shoulder. We saw this illustrated in the De Keyser Hotel case, where it was handsomely beaten after prolonged litigation ending in the House of Lords.

Roumanian Consolidated.

Similar tactics are being pursued with regard to the Roumanian Consolidated Oilfields. The company obtained judgment in its favour, but the Government, instead of trying to reach a settlement, waited until the last possible day before giving notice of appeal. This may be good business for the lawyers, but it is very bad for the taxpayers, and it is not at all in accordance with the accepted views about British justice.

Railway Capital.

It would be difficult to say whether the reply of the Minister of Transport to a question in the House of Commons the other day created more amusement or indignation among City men. Sir Eric Geddes stated that no obstacle is placed in the way of railway companies raising capital, and pointed out that the Government, with sublime generosity, allows 5 per cent. interest on such capital expenditure as it approves. This at a time when 10 per cent. has to be paid for ventures that are not a whit more risky, very nearly reaches the height of impudence!

The British Cellulose Co.

Although the Report was a disappointment to the public and market alike, the Chairman (Sir Harry McGowan), was able to make good its defects in his speech at the recent meeting. The shareholders present went away in a much happier frame of mind, and the outlook for the company is, in my view, distinctly promising. The fact that the British Government has a substantial stake in the undertaking must also not be lost sight of.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMPANY MEETING.

BRITISH GLASS INDUSTRIES, LTD.

At the first Annual Meeting of British Glass Industries, Ltd., the Chairman, Mr. C. Williamson Milne, said that the rate of earnings of the combined companies for the past nine months of this year—before payment of Imperial taxes—considerably exceeded the estimate given in June of £600,000 for the year. In the very short period which had elapsed since the two new factories at Canning Town and Charlton commenced operations, they had produced no fewer than 15,000,000 bottles.

As to foreign competition, the glass trade, or, at any rate, the bottle section of it, which constituted the largest proportion of their output, was in a more favourable position than the majority of other industries. They had plenty of orders on their books, and they were regularly coming forward in satisfactory quantities, and at fair, remunerative price for the coming year, despite very strenuous competition from the Continent and elsewhere. As they reduced their costs of production, they reduced their prices. There was not the slightest doubt that the standard bottles they were now producing compared most favourably with anything offered by any of their competitors. In a very few weeks, they would possess at Canning Town and Charlton two of the best-equipped automatic glass factories in the world, which, owing to their good geographical situation, were in a better position than those of any of their competitors for dealing with the export demands of the world.

The chemical, optical, and illuminating branches (Webb's Group) was not in such a fortunate position as regards foreign competition, because—although they had made great strides during the war, and it is generally conceded that their quality could not be surpassed—yet it was imperative that their efforts should be fostered by the Government in the shape of inclusion in the Key Industries Bill. The Directors confidently believed that the Government would afford the support needed.

The costs of the erection of the two modern factories at Canning Town and Charlton had very much exceeded the original estimates, owing to the frequent advance in wages and the accompanying increase in the cost of material. The Board deemed it advisable that capital and revenue should be kept distinctly apart from one another, and that the capital charges should be provided for out of capital. The total amount required for the whole of the work was £325,000, and when the time was opportune, it would be desirable and necessary to make an issue of debentures or preference shares.

The confidence the Directors themselves had in the future of the Company was shown in the fact that they and their personal friends had always held—and still hold—a preponderating interest in the shares of the Company. He had heard it rumoured that there had been inside selling of the shares, and he wanted to give an emphatic denial to that statement so far as the Board or their friends were concerned.

Mr. G. E. ALEXANDER, O.B.E. (Managing Director) said that as regards the future of the Company he was brimful of optimism. In the nine months ended September 30th, the sales of the United Glass Bottle Manufacturers amounted to £1,409,658, compared with £779,000 in the previous year of 1919—which was also a good year. The actual contracts on the books of the United Glass Bottle Manufacturers were for practically 1,000,000 gross (144,000,000) bottles. That meant very nearly the whole of the output for next year.

The resolution for the adoption of the report and accounts having been passed unanimously the Chairman, replying to some questions raised in the course of complimentary remarks made by the shareholders, said that the next meeting, dealing with the accounts to March, 1920, would be held, he hoped, before the summer holiday. As to the fall in the price of the shares, some of the shareholders had been frightened out of them by ridiculous rumours, and it was conceivable that others, in times of stringency like the present, had found it necessary to place shares upon the market. Arrangements could be made for shareholders to visit the works in parties. As to any further interim dividend, he asked the shareholders to exercise patience. At present, the money market was stringent, and, as had been indicated, it might be necessary to make an issue at a later date—probably not exceeding £750,000—and he did not want the shareholders to think the directors were anxious to dissipate that sum at once in payment of dividends.

The resolutions were all passed unanimously.

Winter Colds

Trying weather—frost and fog one day, mild and "muggy" the next — only the strongest can stand it! Without some safeguard, weather such as this, means cold after cold to most of us.

The best safeguard is Hall's Wine — it gives that extra strength needed to resist winter's uncertainties and severities. It is the safeguard that doctors recommend, this is shown by the letters of appreciation on our files, quotations from a few of which we give below. It is by toning up the system, feeding the nerves and enriching the blood, that Hall's Wine gives the strength needed to ward off coughs and colds, to recover quickly from Influenza and all other winter ailments.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

A doctor says: "I know of nothing better than Hall's Wine for restoring vitality in run-down conditions."

Another doctor writes: "After the depressing effects of Influenza the restorative properties of Hall's Wine are nothing short of marvellous."

A medical man says: "I have often found two or three doses of Hall's Wine effectually prevent development of a chill."

Large Size Bottle, 6/-

Of all Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers & Chemists.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3.

From MANUFACTURERS to YOU

DIRECT BARGAIN OFFER 50 % BELOW COST

Don't SEND MONEY—Send P.C.
FOR FREE PATTERNS AND BE CONVINCED

ALL WOOL **OVERCOATS** **50/-**

In Twelve Fashionable designs of Tweeds.

IN THREE SMART STYLES.

ALL WOOL **Winter Coats** **40/-**

In Seven Beautiful Colours of Blanket Cloths to select from.

SMART STYLE.

Don't delay, secure one of these Marvellous Bargains.
Such a price can only be quoted by Actual Manufacturers

CARRIAGE PAID AND WE REFUND MONEY IN FULL IF NOT SATISFIED.

Regal Mills, Ltd. (Dept. J), 26, Charles St., Manchester

The Barometer of Finance

The SHARE MARKET REVIEW

Order from your Newsagent, or send for Specimen Copy (post free) from the Publishers—

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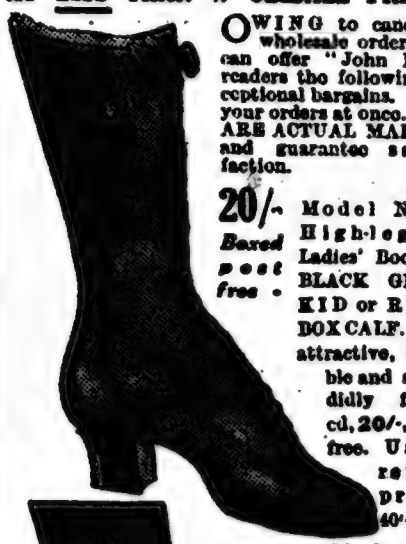
20,000 Pairs

AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.



OWING to cancelled wholesale orders, we can offer "John Bull" readers the following exceptional bargains. Send your orders at once. WE ARE ACTUAL MAKERS and guarantee satisfaction.

20/- *Boxed post free.* Model N.H.15 High-legged Ladies' Boot in BLACK GLACE KID or REAL BOX CALF. Very attractive, durable and splendidly finished, 20/-, post free. Usual retail price, 40/-.

10/- *Boxed post free.* Model F.15 Dancing Shoe in A.C. Patent, with new ankle strap, 10/- post free. G.15. Similar Shoe in fine BLACK VELVET, 11/6, post free.

If unable to call, send P.O. with style and size. Shoes despatched by return, carefully boxed.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TEMPLE BOOT WORKS (DEPT. J.B.)
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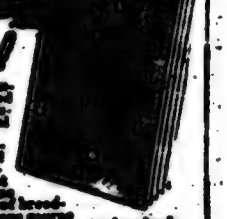
Breeding Secrets Revealed!



FREE BOOK!

Send post card NOW for this wonderful free book. "How to breed fine birds." It's a revelation! Discloses amazing secrets of animal breeding!

Learn how to prevent abortion—why so many animals fail to breed—how to cure the "weakly" and sickly—why so many chickens fail to grow—how to double the profits of breeding. Many other chapters full of practical, helpful information on breeding. Also tells of our famous course in animal breeding—the course that has taught hundreds how to increase live stock profits and to prevent costly mistakes. Send to-day for free book. Don't delay. Write a post card NOW.

NATIONAL SCHOOL OF ANIMAL BREEDING
Dept. 16312, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

The Brain Wave:—We knew it was coming. The other day when we visited the War Office, we noticed an air of subdued excitement, and guessed that something important was on the mat. Now it is all out, and we congratulate the War Department on its real, useful brain wave.

And its result:—For years and years and years the 4th Dragoon Guards had their official title in parentheses—"(Royal Irish)." Now the brackets are to go. And so on with very many cavalry and infantry regiments. For instance, the "2nd Dragoon Guards (Queen's Bays)" is to be the "Queen's Bays (2nd Dragoon Guards)." It has been put to us that the new regulation was engineered by an ex-War Office official who lives at Hanwell, but another report has it that a highly paid official in the Department started the stunt to justify his job—and his pay.

Help Them, Please.—The Tommy patients in our hospitals who are fit to travel are to have Christmas leave to join their families. So far as we can find out at present, they are not entitled to travelling allowances. We—and we believe the nation is with us—demand that they get free passes, or at least half-fare travelling vouchers. Many of the poor fellows have not seen "home" since they went to war for us.

For the Gallant Young Liars:—We use the word "liars" in an affectionate sense. Mere lads joined the army to have a crack at Fritz when they should have been at school. The young bounders told the recruiter that they were 18, whereas they were but 15 or so, and they were accepted. Now the authorities have taken the proper view of the matter, and if those patriotic nippers—who were filled with the good old sentiment that has made England—produce their birth certificates to the Ministry of Labour, they will be trained for trades.

At the Native's Mercy:—A year ago we voiced the complaint of soldiers returned from India whose papers did not follow them, the result being that on arrival here the poor fellows could not get their back pay or gratuities. The late Mr. Charles Palmer raised the matter in the House of Commons, and was assured—in that official stereotyped manner so familiar to all critics of bureaucracy—that "everything in the garden was lovely."

Still Rotten:—In February and April last we took up two similar cases. We were informed that "cable action" had been taken with the Indian Pay Department, but, notwithstanding, the papers have not yet come through, and the two poor fellows who are victims of the coffee-coloured native clerks are starving! An inquiry addressed to Mr. Montagu in the House of Commons would only result in the usual whitewashing tarradiddle.

Not the Game!—Officials at the Labour Exchanges have a tedious job, but they should not relieve their minds with practical jokes on the poor devils who go to them for employment. It is not good enough to offer a London man with a wife and youngsters a job in the distant country at 30s. a week—on which two houses must be kept up. Perhaps the Minister will issue a little admonition to his clerks. We must remember that if a man refuses even an impossible post he has his out-of-work pay cut off, and starves with his family.

Our Daily "Thank You".—From W. A. B. ——, Birmingham.—"Please allow me to tender my grateful thanks for your efforts concerning arrears of pension. After having sent lots of letters, and waited many weary months, I applied to you, and within a few days the voucher for arrears arrived. Please accept enclosed for your Fund."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the Sporting Life.)

Flat-racers Hurdling.

Many high-class flat race horses will in the course of a week or two be making their *debut* over hurdles. From various quarters we are informed that such as Bruff Bridge, The Midshipmite, Bredenbury, Sunstroke, Ponteland and Sober Wisdom are showing considerable aptitude.

Hurdlers as 'Chasers.

Several horses that have been exhibiting useful form over hurdles the last week or two are to have their attention turned to the more formidable obstacles—Ivanhoe, Cavalier, Bobby-dazzler, Mascombe and Pennant being of their number. The newcomers must not, however, dawdle if they are to beat Southampton. We were the first to call attention to this smart horse, and under Gore's fostering care he should continue to improve.

Week's Selections.

Lingfield—Wednesday.
Crowhurst Hurdle—Handsworth.
Winter Hurdle.—Heidu.
Covert Side 'Chase—*Eastward Ho!
Lingfield—Thursday.
Ashdown Hurdle—Nabeesh.
Year's End 'Chase—Loch Allen.
Southern 'Chase—*Shaun Spadah.
Gatwick—Friday.
Tinsley 'Chase—MacMerry.
Amateur Riders' 'Chase—Lydie White.
Croydon Hurdle—*Ardavon.
Pegasus 'Chase—Norton.
Gatwick—Saturday.
Headley Hurdle—Double Bed.
Novices' 'Chase—*Procurator.
Wickham 'Chase—Pollen.
Haydock Park—Friday.
Bryn Hurdle—*Tarvie.
Garswood Hurdle—Lukeston.
Haydock Park—Saturday.
St. Helens 'Chase—Prince Francis.
Haydock 'Chase—*Merlon.

"The Greatest of These—"

(*Registered under the War Charities Act as the* John Bull *War Sufferers' Fund.*)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Deserted:—Unfortunately, not all ex-Tommies are heroes—or even decent fellows. One married a young girl, and, after a few months, deserted her. We saved her from the poorhouse.

In Her Old Age:—She is the widow of a Colonial Civil Servant, whose pension expired when he died. She has only the Old Age Pension and about 2s. a week, which she makes by selling toys.

Destitute:—A woman with three children was widowed through her husband meeting with an accident. She may later on obtain compensation, but meantime she was starving.

His Lead:—A young ex-soldier has a brother and sister to support. They are orphans. Being out of work, he had pawned and sold most of the little home and his clothing before he applied to us.

The Wrong Sort:—Last week we gave a special grant to a man and his wife whose baby was to be buried at the public expense. A few days afterwards they returned, asking for more money, as they were destitute. The man explained that our grant had been spent on the expensive black coat that his "destitute" wife was wearing, as she "wished to show respect to her six-months-old child." We could only regret that despite their promise that necessities only should be purchased, your bounty was applied to this purpose, and naturally refused a further grant.

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS!

What a joyous time! The carol-singers will be around chanting "Nowel" and other old hymns, and in the exuberance of your spirits you will give them small silver. Then, as for yourselves, you will have dinners, Christmas trees laden with toys that gladden the happy little nippers' hearts—and who possessing a "nipper" does not feel a something in his throat upon seeing his little boy or girl in a whirl of delight?

This is a sermonette. We have many thousands of poor—poor because they volunteered to die for us and by their offer lost their jobs; poor and starving because they were what we call heroes. Great heavens! Can you think of it calmly? The men you called demi-gods when they were "out there." Now they have returned to England, to find that their jobs, promised to be kept open for them, have been taken by "shirkers" or aliens at lower pay. They are consequently starving—it is the only word—with their wives and poor little children—those tiny tots who in normal times should be made happy, the more so at this season of the year.

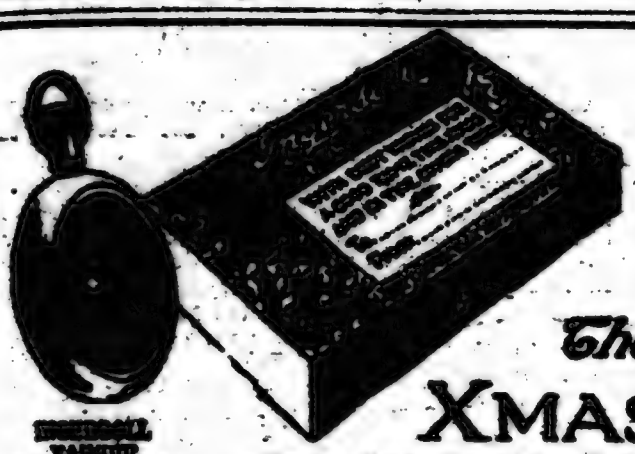
In the terraces, squares, and "rich" streets will be sounds of revelry. But what about the "mean" streets with their populations of workless and moneyless? There are families living on the miserable unemployment dole, or the inadequate pension granted for services rendered that resulted in disablement by wounds or constitutions shattered by disease.

Poor little children, and equally poor fathers and mothers! On the festive Christmas Day they will have no turkey, no plum pudding, no toys to make the youngsters' hearts supremely glad. Nothing, poor parents and little mites, but dry bread or, if they are "well off," bread and what our applicants call "marge." Will you please help? We want to radiate, with your assistance, sunshine at Christmas where everything threatens to be bleak, black, hungry, and sad. Remember that ours is the Fund that has no paid officials, all the costs of administration being gladly borne by us.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"Thankful for Small Mercies," 1s.; B. C. L., 6d.; H. T. (Stalybridge), 2s.; M. S., 6d.; Mrs. E. D., 1s.; L. R. (Eastbourne), 2s.; M. U., 6d.; J. G. D., 1s.; "Highlander," 1s. 6d.; M. E. H., 1s. 6d.; D. R. (Glasgow), 10s.; C. E., 2s.; F. P., 1s.; N. S. (Ilford), 1s.; E. C. (Peckham), 1s.; H. B., 1s. 3d.; "Gascon" (Scarborough), 10s.; W. L., 1s.; F. McH., 2s.; J. V. G. (Darlington), 2s.; "Nellie," 1s.; Mrs. L. (Lowestoft), 2s.; G. S. (Howden), £1; H. B. (Birmingham), 2s.; R. R. (Hull), 4d.; H. H. (Sudleigh), £1 1s. 6d.; S. G. S. (Rotherham), 1s.; H. J. (Bristol), 5s.; E. P. (Eastbourne), 10s.; A. W. (Lowestoft), 1s.; Anon. (Molesey), £1; L. P. (Harlesden), £1; J. S. (Dover), 1s. 3d.; J. C. (Kirkcudbright), 5s.; G. K. (Coventry), 1s. 10d.; J. J., £1; "In Memory of Mother," £1; S. A. D. (Cornwall), 4s.; W. T. (Portobello), 2s.; M. J. (Birmingham), 2s.; Mrs. J. W. E. (Stockton-on-Tees), 1s. 3d.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; "Par," 5s.; "Every Little Helps," 5s.; "Sailor's Lass," 2s. 6d.; H. S. (Chiswick), 1s.; Mrs. L. M. M. (Forest Hill), 5s.; "Sedger's Aunty," 6s. 6d.; Anon. (Nottingham), 1s.; Mrs. R. A. F. (Derbyshire), 5s.; M.C.C., £2 2s.; Mrs. A. (Dinard), £5; R. W. W. P. (Ipswich), 2s. 6d.; E. M. P. (Devonport), 5s.; H. Ma. (Southsea), 2s.; "The Twins" (Pretoria), 5s.; G. J. G., 10s.; Anon., 2d.; Mrs. L. (Winchester), 2s. 6d.; G. W. J., £1 1s.; "Mary" (Bristol), 5s.; A. B. (Mospot.), £5; S. M., 2s.; C. P. (Southampton), 5s.; E. W. (Birmingham), 11d.; "Bulletin," 1s.; A. H. H., 5s.; "An Unsuccessful Competitor," 1s.; L. J. W. (Shepherds Bush), £1; H. B. (Woking), 10s.; R. M. H. (Brentwood), 10s.; "Damn Fee," 2s. 6d.; "The Buster," £1; A. M. (Aberdeen), £1; W. V., 3s. 6d.; M. M. H. B. (Frinton), 2s.; "Mell," £2 2s.; F. W. P. B. (Birmingham), 5s.; C. S. M., R.E., 2s.; F. F. (Bingley), 10s.; Mrs. M. R. B. (Barnstaple), 1s.; S. M. (St. Albans), 1s.; Mrs. A. M. H. (Los Angeles), 15s.; "Sukey and Doreen," 5s.; H. M. (Glasgow), 1s.; "In Ever Loving Memory of J. T." (Sussex), 2s. 6d., and parcel; H. M. M., 2s., and parcel; "A New Forest Reader," 5s.; E. M. H., £1; Mrs. K. (Welwyn), 1s. 6d.; "Husband and Wife Who Have Seen Much Trouble," 10s.; L. S., 1s.; "Doreen," 1s.; R. A. (Haldstone), 1s.; G. E. T. (Brightlingsea), 5s.; C. S., 2s.; Mrs. C. S. (Chiswick), 10s.; British Overseas Club, Berkeley (per R. J.), £2 16s. 2d.; A. L. P. (Hunstanton), 10s.; "Tottie," 2s. 6d.; A. S. H. (Nottingham), 2s.; "Doris" (Acton), 4s.; "War Dog," 2s.; "Old Soldier" (Warley), 2s.; S. G. S. (Southsea), 2s.; P. F. (Port Glasgow), 2s.; K. S. (Leatherhead), 2s.; R. H. (Hendon), 5s.; H. G. B. (Leighton Buzzard), 5s.; "Widow's Mite," 6d.; S. E. C. (Witham), 5s.; Children of Craigmillar School (per A. M. C.), 10s.; "Wood Ham," 10s.; Customers, Pelham Arms Hotel (per F. J. L.), 7s.; T. G. (West Ealing), 1s.; Anon., 6d.; Mrs. R., 6d.; H. L. F. (Brentford), 5s.; M. F. J. (Cheltenham), 2s. 6d.; M. D., 1s.; "From Vlamertinghe to Blighty," 2s.; D. W. R. (Merthyr Tydfil), 1s.; "Anonyme," 5s.; "In Memory of Harold" (Astley), 10s.; Mrs. R. D. (Ryde), 10s.; A. H., 2s. 2d.; C. F. P. (Swansea), 1s. 6d.

Through an oversight, £1 5s. was acknowledged to D. C. (Dundee) in our issue dated 18th November, instead of 10s. 6d.



INGERSOLL PARAMOUNT RADIOLITE 21/-

The Ideal

XMAS BOX

Give an Ingersoll, and it will tick your Christmas greetings for years to come.

Everyone needs an Ingersoll.

Its merry little tick will be a constant reminder of the giver.

Ingersolls are good watches, precise and strong in construction and guaranteed to give efficient time-keeping service.

Ingersoll Radiolites have radium luminous hands and figures of lasting quality, which glow the time clearly in the dark. They are 100 per cent. efficient.

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There's an Ingersoll for everyone, men and women, from 7s. 6d. down to 17s. 6d., including:—

Ingersoll Reliance, Gold Filled (Plain Dial), 7 Jewels	12/-
Ingersoll Reliance, Nickel (Plain Dial), 7 Jewels	10/-
Ingersoll Waterbury Radiolite, Jewelled	42/-
Ingersoll World Radiolite	42/-
Ingersoll Reliance Radiolite	25/-
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A handsome illustrated catalogue of the full lines of Ingersoll Watches, post free

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To ensure a Good Time give an

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A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

A few weeks ago, an advertisement appeared in JOHN BULL advertising what was really a wonderful bargain. A North Country Manufacturer who has been rather hit by the present trade conditions, was anxious to clear a great stock of Overcoats, and offered them at a price cheaper than it cost him to produce them. This brought a quick response, but there are still a great many overcoats to be cleared—these are made of first-class materials throughout—double-breasted, two outside pockets, inside wallet, handkerchief and ticket pockets, lined throughout, button-cuffs, adjustable back belts, extra collar flap, and are made up in greys, heather mixtures, browns, and fawns . . . they are offered at 49s. 6d., post free, and are a rare bargain. They are covered by the JOHN BULL Guarantee—all money back in full, if not satisfied.

Under these conditions there is no risk. All you have to do is to send the following measurements:—

Chest, over waistcoat (note that stock only covers 32 in. to 42 in.).

Length of sleeve from armpit to cuff.

State shade required, giving alternative choice.

If you act now, you can obtain an excellent overcoat at a specially low figure.

The address of the concern is The Manchester Overcoat Company, Depot A, 45, Market Street, Manchester.

When ordering, send cheque or postal orders, and register same at the Post Office.

NOW ON SALE.

"The Sporting Life" Compendium, 1921.

ENLARGED & ENLARGED.

Contains Best Record of All Sports and other Special Features.

Of all newsagents and the Publishers, 35, St. Bride Street, London, E.C.4.

PRICE - 6d. By Post - 8d.

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard.

But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

Miller's Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Gently massage Miller's Musterole in with the finger tips. See how quickly it brings relief and banishes pain.

Use Miller's Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2s. 6d. a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,

4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE

IF IT'S IN "JOHN BULL," IT IS SO!

BUY BOOTS FOR XMAS NOW

THE BOOTS WITH A DOUBLE GUARANTEE AT 20/- PER PAIR.

"JOHN BULL" and BOLSOM BROS'S. GUARANTEE Behind Every Pair.

IF your purchase does not give you every satisfaction you can return same within seven days and your money will be returned in full without question or quibble immediately. THIS IS OUR GUARANTEE.

WHY can BOLSOM BROTHERS supply you with the best pair of boots in the world at 20/—only by mass production and mass distribution. These boots are made in '2 of the best equipped Factories in Northamptonshire and are delivered daily by motor and railway transport, to 109, 110, 111, STRAND, and thence supplied direct to you at our one standard price of 20/.

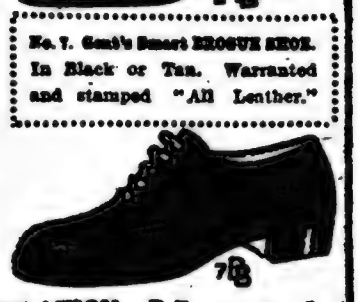
All Boots and Shoes illustrated stocked in sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's & 12's, 1/- extra) Your opportunity now to secure a pair of All-Leather, well finished and reliable boots for the Holidays and stout Boots for the Winter.

No. 1. Gent.'s Derby, FINE POLISHED CALF UPPERS. Leather Inner Sole and Solid Leather Rand Outer Sole & edge. In Black or Tan. Light or Medium Weights. Warranted and Stamped "All Leather."

No. 2. Gent.'s Do. FINE POLISHED CALF UPPERS. Leather Inner Sole and Solid Leather Rand Outer Sole & edge. Light or Medium Weights. In Black or Tan. Warranted and Stamped "All Leather."

20/-

No. 12. NEW GOVERNMENT NAVAL BOOTS, without question the strongest, most reliable, and the best value ever given in footwear. Just the boot for those requiring hard wear and endurance. Derby Pattern. Stout Chrome Uppers. No cap. Leather lined fore part. Welted and screwed. Solid leather throughout. Cut out this advert. and keep for reference.



No. 7. Gent.'s Smart BROGUE SHOE. In Black or Tan. Warranted and stamped "All Leather."

20/- THOUSANDS OF PAIRS OF REGULATION B.S BRITISH ARMY PATTERN BOOTS. **20/-**

ALSO HEAVY WINTER DERBY BOOTS.

We give our customers another unique opportunity of buying stout boots of a quality that is unapproachable, at a price that cannot be equalled anywhere else in the world. These are eminently suitable for Railwaymen, Policemen, Postmen, Manual Workers, Sportsmen, and, in fact, for every person requiring a stout, reliable boot for hard wear. Do not be misled by offers of would-be competitors. There is absolutely no comparison between their offers and ours, which is the greatest value in the history of the boot trade. Post your order or call now and judge for yourselves. Secure your bargain now.

No. 17. OUR FAMOUS STOUT DERBY WINTER BOOT.

For those requiring a solid, reliable boot that has been built specially for wear for men who are on their feet from morning till night, send for our famous No. 17 Boot. It has the three main essentials — comfort, smart appearance, and leather of a quality that stands hard, continuous wear. Stout Derby pattern, with Stout Soles and Chrome Uppers. Every pair warranted and stamped "All Leather." All Sizes in stock, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's, 1/- extra).

20/-

Necessity Worth 35/-

Reproduction of Actual Photo of Boots.

20/-

Necessity Worth 35/-

Reproduction of actual photo of Boots.

No. 18

Can also be had without Toecaps.

NEW REGULATION B.S ARMY PATTERN BOOT.

No. 18. These famous marching boots are particularly suitable for manual workmen and for those requiring a stout, reliable and comfortable hard-wearing boot. These we have arranged to supply direct to you at our one standard price of 20/-. Made in the actual factories that provided millions of pairs for the British and Allied Armies. Stout Black Chrome or Rus-et Kip. Solid All Leather; not shoddy imitations such as are now being offered by Others. All sizes in stock. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's 1/- extra

OUR STORE IS OPEN DAILY TILL 8 O'CLOCK, AND ON SATURDAYS TILL 9 O'CLOCK. LARGE STAFF OF SALESMEN. NO WAITING.

No. 17

WHEN BOLSOM BROTHERS first began their great campaign against high prices in footwear by supplying direct to the Public an all-leather stout Boot at 20/- per pair it was considered an impossibility. Now, with the support of nearly HALF-A-MILLION customers and our huge organisation, we can do better still and although our price is still 20/-, which we consider the minimum for a reliable pair of gent's boots, we are in a position to give the Public far greater value and satisfaction than any other firm in the world.

POST NOW your order to the LARGEST BOOTS-BY-POST Business in the World, with 20/- for each pair and 1/3 extra for postage, stating number and size required. You will get the same attention as if you called, and your order will be executed without delay. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders payable to BOLSOM BROTHERS. In the rare event of the boots or shoes not fitting perfectly, we will exchange them with pleasure, or if you do not approve of them, you can return them within seven days and YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE.

BOLSOM BROS. (Dept. 12), **109, 110, 111, STRAND, LONDON.**

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

"A READER."—"Could not every drinker be supplied with a ration-card entitling him to so much drink per day and no more?" Do you mean "so much" or "so little"? We could see a fine trade in cards.

MRS. F. B. A. (Goldhawk Road).—"Couldn't you take office as Prime Minister? You are just the man for it." We must go delicately to work and see if Mr. Lloyd George agrees with you.

G. R. (Pimlico) suggests we should start a "Simple Competition," with ticketsfor "the big fights at the Albert Hall as prizes." We prefer, however to give cash.

W. C. (Homerton, N.E.).—"Several well-known London newspapers have been tackling the subject of waste." No mistake, old son, you do keep your eyes skinned.

M. S. (Liscard).—"I shall be glad if you can explain the price of chocolates." Why bother us when you can procure the usual lies from the manufacturers on request?

"ONE DOG, ONE BONE" (Birmingham).—"Still, with all your faults, I don't dislike General Townshend or yourself." Sir, you do us proud.

A. R. J. R. (Plumstead, S.E.).—If a girl of 15 could carry out the job, it doesn't strike us as quite the billet for an ex-Service man. At the same time, we were ravished by the receipt of your letter.

A. S. McC. (Halifax).—Glad you approve of our "anti-Bolshevist attitude." If ever we fail to please you, we shall be horribly low-spirited.

"CLYDESIDE" (Glasgow):—We note that you disapprove of the return of "Tino" to the Throne of Greece. So do we, if we may mention a fact of comparatively trifling importance.

"DOWNTRODDEN" (No Address).—"Your own kiddies can't get enough to eat." You shouldn't be personal, but we know what you mean.

O. E. C. E. (London, N.).—"Would it be possible for you to circulate the following idea?" It would, but we wouldn't do it.

R. (Paignton).—The eight wonders of the world are usually regarded as the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the Tomb of Mausolus, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Colossus of Rhodes, the Phideas statue of Zeus, the Pharos of Alexandria, the Pyramids of Egypt and JOHN BULL.

G. I. W. (Shifnal).—"What is the difference between General Townshend and the amputated limb of another General?—One is a General from Kut, the other a cut from a General." Pass it on to Duncan.

W. Y. (Coventry).—Your story of the shilling reward paid to the ex-Service man at Tunbridge Wells hardly lends itself to comment, but you may accept our private opinion that it was unconscionably mean.

McF. (Dublin).—Better tell that priest to be careful, or shure we shall trid on th' tail iv his coat.

G. M. (Kidderminster).—Thanks for information about agriculture and lots of other fu ny things.

"DOMESTIC GARDENER" (Ryde).—"We are considered luxury gardeners, but why should not well-to-do people pay us a living wage for the luxury?" Do you know an easier one?

W. A. H. (Stockwell).—"In America an employer says 'I don't want to know what you have been, but what you can do.'" We know. If you say you can do, you may be taken in, and if you can't do, will be fired out.

"JUSTICE" (Sunderland).—"The manager has a married woman working for him, who has her husband and three sons working regular. She is in the pay-box." Out of which she should hop.

A. J. S. (Brixton Hill).—Lord Rothschild used to give a Christmas present of pheasants to omnibus drivers and conductors. During the war the birds went to the hospitals. Whether he will resume the gift in the old way is entirely for his own decision. Nobody can force his generosity.

MRS. M. W. (Clapton).—"Regarding the unemployment benefit, it is the people out of work that need it." You have discovered a great truth.

"PORTER."—"Can you explain why railwaymen should pay Income Tax on Sunday duty and overtime?" Certainly. Because everybody does.

H. M. E. (Newry) sends us a high appreciation of JOHN BULL from a friend in Malay. Blushes attest our thanks.

E. B. (Gillingham, Dorset).—It is incredible that the Mere (Wilts) War Memorial Committee omitted to thank the two soldiers who offered to defray the debt of £20 on the Memorial, accepting their cheque in the first instance, and returning it later as not needed.

H. H. H. H. (Holmfield).—"Where is the watch guard which "JOHN BULL" used to wear, with keys and seals, under his waistcoat? Has he taken it to pop?" If you ask no questions we shall tell you no whoppers.

"OLD SALT" (Gorleston).—"You know that M.P.s have no right to their £400 per annum." On the contrary, we think they are as much entitled to it as you are to the nose on your face.

M. K. (Small Heath).—"As to the National Union of Ex-Service Men being Bolshevics, on behalf of myself (the Local Pensions Secretary to the Union) I am proud of the fact." No doubt. Some people *are* proud of the mischief they do. But remember, pride goes before a fall.

C. J. (Everton).—Alas, that bricks should be so dear, and flesh and blood so cheap!

E. G. (Forest Gate, E.).—"Does it stand pheasible that we should demand after taking their Colonies, their grand fleet and army defence? That we should be so severe to demand further disarmament, no Conscription, etc.?" Not only pheasible, but we should be phools if we didn't.

"MONS STAR" (Ealing, W.).—"Is it not time you took up the question of ex-soldiers being sacked wholesale?" As you must know, if you are a regular reader, we are constantly hammering away at the problem of employment for ex-Service men.

"ANONYMOUS."—The printed card "Work Like Helen B. Merry," is a very ancient gag. If you don't know the lady, make her acquaintance.

T. G. (Richmond).—"Could you please tell me if a Naval boat crossed from England to America and back in five days, supposed to carry an M.P. for a special conference?" You are in too much of a hurry.

S. L. (H.M.S. *Ready*).—We cannot say whether the Admiralty "realises the naval danger," but they ought to if they read their JOHN BULL as they should.

S. T. (Richmond).—"The Premier says it is impossible to raise the pensions of ex-soldiers." We believe he did, but if you want to contradict him the best way would be by means of a polite note.

F. C. G. (Brighton).—"Will our own dear Mr. Bottomley——" Hush, dear lady, you'll make the staff so horribly jealous.

"THE FIFTY YEARS' WATCHER" (Leeds).—"Let's have a hart to hart talk about the old country." Wait till we meet at the Stag's Head, old buck.

"HALF A MO" (Birmingham).—"How is it the Government could find work for everybody during war time and cannot find it in peace time?" Because, says our office boy, in war they manage everybody and in peace they mismanage instead.

"TEMPORARY CLERK" (Surbiton) complains of official delay in signing the agreement for the Treasury interim reward of 5s. a week, retrospective from 1st July, '20. Perhaps the Treasury is bust.

R. R. (Finchley).—We can't prevent one man taking on three jobs if he can do them. He balances the man who won't do the work of one job.

C. W. (Anerley).—"Is there any difference between the lash and the cat? A lot of your readers would like to know something more about this." It is open to them to experiment.

J. B. (Lagos), another dear nigger on the make, wants us to send our "weekly newspaper, weekly, monthly or quarterly"—and then he will be "glad." Our publisher will be glad to accede to his modest request, on receipt of cash.

V. K. (Southend).—So the Southend policemen interfere with "harmless courting couples," do they? Of course, it breaks the harmony for a wee while, but they are only jealous. And you can always couple up again.

A. D. (Liverpool).—Your views are ours. "The alleged famine in Central Europe is the legacy of the Hun fathers who made orphans of our children."

H. M. (Gosport).—Whether "Hoop-La" is a game of skill or chance depends, as in Crown and Anchor, on who plays it.

"A WAITRESS."—"A mine manager staying at Brighton gave the high amount of 1s. tip to the waitress." You see, dear, so much depends on what he got for the money.

W. B. B. (Dorking).—"It is most difficult to obtain any Scotch whisky." In some places, yes; but don't, for the love of Heaven, fly to ginger pop.

C. D. L. (London, W.).—Why on earth did you tear your letter into narrow strips? It worried our office boy horribly till he got the hang of it.

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON (St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park).—We heartily wish you success in your campaign for new premises, to be supported by the sale of specially-designed adhesive stamps. Everybody should send you 5s. for a sheet of them.

MRS. K. C. (Clifton).—We note your complaint about being "compelled to live in Manchester," but if we sympathised with you we should have all Cottonopolis down on our heads in dudgeon.

MISS E. (Caabrook) wants to know "if we could possibly hold a needlework and knitting competition in JOHN BULL." It would give most of our readers the needle. Ask *Everywoman's*.

"ENGLISHMAN" (London, S.W.).—"For centuries and centuries England has had a Navy." Who told you?

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

OUR XMAS GIFT TO YOU!

YOUR LAST CHANCE.

The Xmas Gift Coupon appears this week for the last time and will be accepted as one shilling in part payment of a "John Bull" pen. It is available to the 31st December only.

The Manager,
"John Bull" Pen Dept.
67, Long Acre, W.C.2.

LIST OF MODELS.

No. 1. Standard. Price 3/3 with Gift Coupon ... 2/3
No. 2. De Luxe. Price 4/6 with Gift Coupon... 3/6
No. 3. Safety - Price 7/- with Gift Coupon ... 6/-
No. 4. Self-Filling. Price 8/9 with Gift Coupon ... 7/9
No. 5. Style - - Price 3/9 with Gift Coupon ... 2/9

Postage and Insurance 3d. each extra.

State whether fine, medium or broad nib.
Pocket Clip to fit any model, 4d.

BY USING this **GIFT COUPON** you may deduct **1/-** from the price of any of these **PENS.**

A 6921 — 93 Long Acre, London, W.C. — Xmas, 1920

This Coupon entitles the holder to a "John Bull" Pen at the special rates set out and is equivalent in value to One Shilling. Only one coupon will be taken in part payment for each pen, and is available to December 31st 1920.

£0-1-0 Signed The Manager

Letter Balance

We all want MECCANO this Christmas

Let your boy use his hands and brains to build his own Toys. With Meccano any boy can build hundreds of real working models in shining steel. Towers with real passenger lifts, Motor Cars that run, Cranes that will raise real loads, Looms that will weave real ties and ribbons, Lathes that will turn, and scores of other models.

Meccano building is delightfully simple—endlessly fascinating. No skill or study is needed. The big Book of Instructions makes everything clear. Complete Outfits, 6/- to 180/-

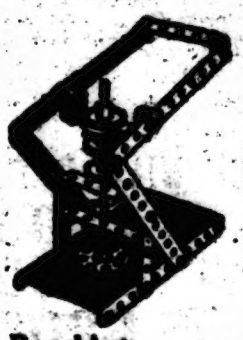
FREE TO BOYS

A Splendid New Meccano Book,

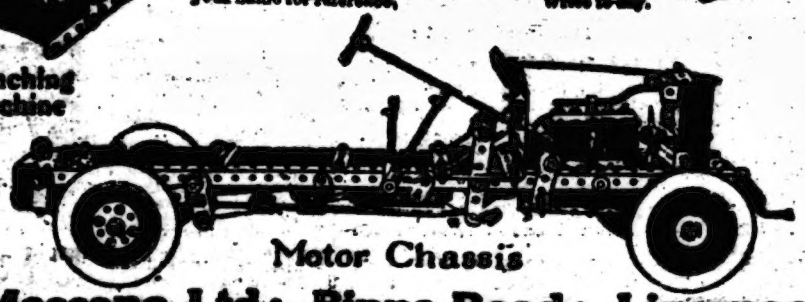
This is a beautiful new book which shows boys how to enjoy every minute of their play hours. It explains in a simple way the joys of Meccano. It is beautifully illustrated, and each page is brimming with boy fun and happiness.

How to Get a Free Copy.

Just show this advt. to three chums and send us their names and addresses with your own. Put No. 20 after your name for reference. Write to-day.



Punching Machine



Motor Chassis

Meccano Ltd: Binns Road: Liverpool

BEST PRE-WAR VALUES AT LESS THAN PRE-WAR PRICES.

SHIRTS AND PYJAMAS

REALLY USEFUL XMAS PRESENTS.

The manufacturers needed money so we bought their entire stock at less than cost to make. Thus you can get the greatest bargains ever offered in Shirts and Pyjamas. All are first-class and pre-war quality. Shirts have soft white cuffs. Send orders direct, stating style number, size and coat. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned.

4498	Blue BENGAL Stripe only ...	5/6	4488 Fine Quality CAMBRIC Black, Blue and Mauve Stripes...	5/-	Flannelette (Special Value) soft Neck Bands, Double Cuffs 6/-
4871	Woven Corded ZEPHYR	6/-	4472 Parmacola Heavy ZEPHYR	7/-	4266 Self Colours—Cotton TAFFETA. Blue, Biscuit, Mauve and Pink 6/9
4419	Woven ZEPHYR (not corded) ...	5/9	4494 Blue BENGAL only with Soft Collar	6/3	PYJAMAS. Pyjama Suits, Cotton TAFFETA—latest patterns—splendid quality, 2 for 20/- 10/6 (state chest measurement).
4475	Heavy weight ZEPHYR	8/6	4480 Self Colours, Cotton TAFFETA with Soft Collar, Blue, Biscuit, Mauve and Pink ...	7/6	
4560	Cream Ground Striped TAFFETA	6/6			
4560	Cream Ground Striped TWILL ...	6/6			

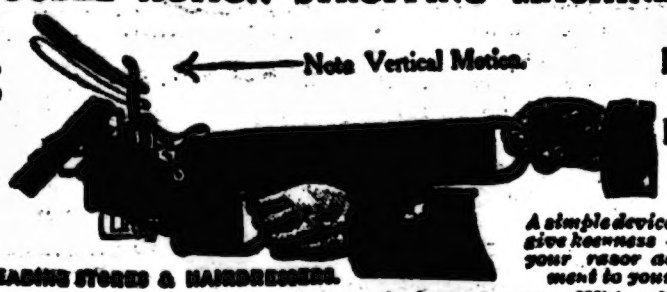
Half-sum post free; with smaller orders send 2s extra 6d. postage.

J. B. CAMPION & SON, Hosiers, LEE GREEN, LONDON, S.E.

WILKINSON

DOUBLE ACTION STROPPING MACHINE.

PRICE 25/-



DOES THE TRICK FOR YOU.

A simple device that will give keenness and life to your razor and enjoyment to your shave.

SOLD BY LEADING STORES & HAIRDRESSERS.

Stropping needs skill. Poor stropping injures the best of razors. With a Wilkinson Double Action Stropping Machine you can strop like a highly-skilled barber, because this useful implement gives mechanically what the expert does by hand—the "heel to toe" movement that puts a keen edge on the razor.

WILKINSON'S—The Recognised House for Razors. "Special" 11/6; "W & Crown" 9/6; Ivory Handles 4/6 extra.

THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD., 53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.

Gun, Sword and Equipment Makers—Razor Manufacturers.

Managing Director: T. H. Randolph. *Works:* Acton, W.3.

BARRATT'S STRIKING INVENTION.

DOUBLE SOLE. DOUBLE WEAR.

ON APPROVAL.

The illustration represents a DOUBLE SOLE BOOT—in other words, ECONOMY in its true sense. The boot itself is constructed from solid leather, the upper being specially selected Box Calf. The additional sole which is fitted, although rendering it eminently suitable for the winter weather, does not add appreciably to the weight, and abounds in good points. No matter how many times new soles are attached, the foundation of the boot remains undisturbed, the rigidity being maintained, and, unlike ordinary footwear, fresh "Clump" soles can be affixed so long as the other parts remain good.

This Clump sole acts as a damp-resister, giving warmth to the foot, and that uncomfortable icy feeling is unknown to the wearer.

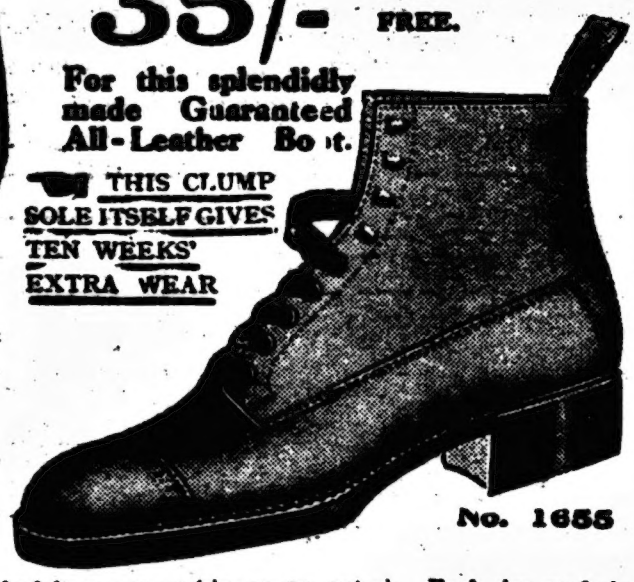
Contrast this with the single sole.

During process of repairs, the foundation has necessarily to be mutilated, which eventually causes the boot to break down and be discarded, in addition to which the wet is liable to penetrate through the joint which has been made in applying the new half sole. This *cannot* occur in the boot advertised here, as the original foundation remains intact.

35/- POST FREE.

For this splendidly made Guaranteed All-Leather Boot.

THIS CLUMP SOLE ITSELF GIVES TEN WEEKS' EXTRA WEAR



No. 1655

Sizes: All sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12, 2s. extra). Each size made in three different widths; medium, wide and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if not approved.

SPECIAL SHOW this Week at Depots:

36, OXFORD STREET, W.	285, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
21 & 22, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.	13, TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.
87, FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.	67, HIGH STREET, PUTNEY, S.W.
166, STRAND, W.C.	18, DARLEY STREET, BRADFORD

Send 3d. postage for our Beautifully Illustrated Art Catalogue of "Footshapes" for the Family.

All Post Orders direct to Northampton.

W. BARRATT & CO., LTD.

(Dept. J), "Footshape" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON.

When you have been out in the cold, you will find a glass of

STONE'S GINGER WINE

warming & comforting.

Famous since 1740

In Bottles, from Licensed Grocers, etc.

Sold by the glass at all Bars, Buffets, Theatres, etc.

Be sure you get STONE'S—*look for the* NAME *on the label.*

If any difficulty in obtaining, write to the Proprietors, Stone's Ginger Wine Finsbury, London.

2ND PRIZE £20

10 Prizes of £5

10 Prizes of £2-10/-

25 Prizes of 10/-

"BULLETS"

£250

FIRST PRIZE

2,000 Popular Novels

3RD PRIZE £10

100 Prizes of 5/-

500 Prizes of 2/6

2,000 TARGET PRIZES

NEXT WEEK "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE WILL BE INCREASED TO £500.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—
Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 398.

CHRISTMAS TOYS	BRAVE AND TRUE	SQUANDERMANIA	HER OWN WAY
WHEN HUBBY PAYS	DRY HUMOUR	ON THE SPOT	HIDDEN
UNWISE	PLAYING THE MAN	UNFORTUNATELY	HAPPY AFTER
THE LATEST OUT	WORN OUT	ROUGH AND READY	MISSING
TAKING POSSESSION	IN QUEER STREET	UNRULY MEMBER	WORTH TRYING
OUT OF HAND	TROUBLESOME FELLOW	LETTING US DOWN	UNFRIENDLY RELATIONS
MOST ENTERTAINING	FOOLISH QUESTION	GRAVE WARNING	UNPOPULAR
JOBBERY	LOOK ALIVE	DESPISED	FALSE ALARM

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 23rd.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(398) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. Address____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 23rd.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(398) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. Address____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 398. "John Bull." Long Acre. London. W.C.2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 23rd.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(398) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 23rd.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bu let____
(398) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. Address____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 398.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS—OVER IN IRELAND—KISSING TIME—ON THE WARPATH—HERO WORSHIPPERS—LOT LIKE HIM—SECRET OF SUCCESS—UNPAID—A GOOD SIGN—IN HOT WATER—ON THE RUN—OPEN TO ALL—GREEDY—MY WIFE'S MOTTO—PARTY HACKS—REMEMBER—IN HER PLACE—DRY SPELL—AFTER A TRIAL—OUR DEBT.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **Thursday, Jan. 6.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **398** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 398, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition 398.

List of the Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 396 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

Result of 396th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. THOMAS HERRIOTT,
"Hill View," Church Rd., Horley, Surrey.
Example:—BY ALL MEANS.
Bullet:—ADMIT GERMANY "ON PAYMENT."
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Miss JOYCE GARRINGTON,
47, Westbourne Park Rd., Bayswater, London, W.
Example:—SOUND ADVICE.
Bullet:—MIND WHERE YOU "GROSS."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. ANDREW ROGERS,
Steephill Cottage, Leigh Hill, Leigh-on-Sea.
Example:—IN DANGER.
Bullet:—POLICEWOMAN IMAGINES EVERY FLAPPER.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. E. J. HAY, 5, Joppa Terrace, Joppa, Midlothian: BRINGING THINGS DOWN—HOPE "TABLE" FOLLOWS "WARDROBE."
Miss C. E. WOODFORD, 129, York Road, Woking: TOP HOLE—THE SWINDLER'S "SPACIOUS PREMISES."
Mr. R. TAYLOR, C.O. "Evesham Journal," Evesham: WON'T BUDGE—SHOWS HE'S "WELL FIXED."
Mr. B. DE BOER, 58, Hawthorn Avenue, Hull: RECKLESS—CONSULTING LAWYER BEFORE OPPONENT.
Mr. A. H. CHAPPELL, 57, Mount View Road, Sheffield: BRINGING THINGS DOWN—BUT WITH PUBLIC UNDERNEATH.
Mr. T. W. SMITH, 12, Ormrod St., Bradshaw, Bolton: BY ALL MEANS—ARBITRATE—WHEN YOU'RE LOSING.
Mr. F. W. POWELL, 16, Medusa Rd., Catford, S.E.: IN DANGER—IF "TRIDENT" FOLLOWS "HATCHET."
Mr. W. H. BOWYER, 7, Wareham St., Crumpsall, Manchester: OUR YOUNG MAN—ARMY'S VERDICT "GOOD ENOUGH."
Mr. D. MUSGROVE, 30, Unwin Rd., Peckham, S.E.: REST EASY—AND YOU'LL GET PROHIBITION.
Mr. W. WICKS, "Sunnyside," Fritwell, Banbury: IN DANGER—IRELAND—"AS A WHOLE."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. J. PATRICK, 14, Russell Street, Belfast: HARD TO KEEP—GOOD RESOLUTION AND PALS.
Mrs. G. E. HODGSON, 3, The Bungalows, Beachley, Chepstow: WAITING TO BE ASKED—CAN'T BE IRELAND'S EXCUSE.
Mr. W. GRINYER, St. John's, Mill Hill, Cowes, I.O.W.: A STRAIGHT DEAL—SAFEST TO "WORK ON."
Mr. JOHN NEALE, 106, Charnwood Street, Leicester: WON'T HELP—GERMANY AFTER "EMBARRASSING" EVERYBODY.
Mr. T. JOHNSON, 23, New Street, Brightlingsea, Essex: AT A STANDSTILL—BOLSHEVISM, IF BUFFERS BRITISH.
Mr. H. R. MAURICE, 19, Trinity Road, Dorchester: NOT RIGHT—HOUSE SCENES RESEMBLING PANTOMIME.
Mr. B. T. LEGG, 4, Russell Road, Finsbury Park, N.4: POOR SUPPLY—OF HERO-WORSHIPPERS NOW.
Mr. J. H. DUNN, 33, Wellesley Avenue, Belfast: SOUND ADVICE—SWIM TOGETHER, SINK DIFFERENCES
Mr. T. TURNBULL, School of Shorthand, Darlington: A BIT THICK—"THE WISEST" AT TIMES.
Mr. R. PERCIVAL, 50, White Hart Street, Mansfield: LOOKING FOR WIFE—MANY A WAR BRIDEGROOM.

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 16 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to cover similar benefits would certainly exceed £1. per annum. It is for it is yours absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal Representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

Dec. 18 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 28, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

Dec. 18, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

£1,000 FOOTBALL PRIZE

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £1,000 MUST BE WON. This is the

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. Scottish and Irish readers can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO 'JOHN BULL.'

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of "John Bull" containing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in the ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct result of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPON.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than December 30th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: Football Competition No. 16, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Football" in the top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

THE RESULT OF OUR FOURTEENTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.

MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, January 1st. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, December 30th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Aston Villa	v.	Liverpool			
Bradford	v.	Chelsea			
Derby County	v.	Huddersfield Town			
Everton	v.	W. Bromwich A.			
Preston N. E.	v.	Burnley			
Sheffield United	v.	Oldham Athletic			
Barnsley	v.	Notts Forest			
Bury	v.	Cardiff City			
Fulham	v.	Stoke			
Port Vale	v.	Clapton Orient			
Bristol Rovers	v.	Luton Town			
Grimsby Town	v.	Brighton & Hove A.			
Plymouth Argyle	v.	Merthyr Town			
Southend United	v.	Exeter City			

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(16)

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

THE WAY TO BE WELL

All the Year Round.

There are plenty of men and women who, every few weeks, have spells of weakness and suffering, during which they are little better than miserable invalids; yet at other times, they feel very well. Why does their health fluctuate so?

In the case of men, disordered or overstrained nerves are usually responsible for this state of unfitness and inability to face the anxieties of business.

As for the woman, her back aches, she is dizzy with sick headaches, and her side stabbing with pain. The only real health is all-the-year-round health; and the secret of it is good rich blood and plenty of it.

The one way to make this new blood is to take Dr. Williams' pink pills. They strengthen and tone up the nerves of enfeebled men and have accomplished wonders for pale delicate girls, women who should be in the bloom of life, ailing mothers, and thin weedy boys.

Now is the time to begin Dr. Williams' pink pills. Get them from any dealer; or from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

FREE.—An interesting booklet telling you the way to be well will be sent free to any reader who sends a postcard to Book Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1 [Advt.

SAVE 3/- IN THE POUND

Do you pay income tax? If so, do you know you are entitled to an allowance in respect of Life Assurance premiums paid during the year on your own and your wife's lives up to one-sixth of your total net income from all sources? Why not use this money instead of giving it away?

Write now for our Prospectuses for Whole Life and Endowment Assurance to The Managing Director, The City Life Assurance Co., Ltd., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, London, E.C.2.

Send for Free Patterns

of "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats for Ladies, Gents, Maids & Boys

"Fashion-Craft" Raincoats 33/6

are claimed to be unequalled value by thousands of wearers—as well as ourselves. Their testimony proves it, our guarantee ensures it. Made in 4 variety of Styles "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats *are rainproof*. Any style can be full fleece lined—and a fleece lined Raincoat is warm as an overcoat, lighter in weight—*and rainproof*.

Send for FREE Patterns No.—89.

An Ideal Xmas Gift.

"FASHION-CRAFT" ALL WOOL HOSIERY

Each box contains 1 pair Black, 1 pair Embroidered, 1 pair Navy, Hose per box 12/9 or Half Hose 3 pairs.

All goods carriage paid, and money returned if not satisfactory

"FASHION-CRAFT" MILLS, LTD.

Registered Offices—

32, Victoria Street, MANCHESTER.

HAIRCUTTING AT HOME

By Douglas Pruner.

It is true, with the Douglas Pruner, you can cut your own hair or trim it any length you like, without any fear of making a botch of it even the first trial. You can even cut or trim your own hair far quicker and quite as good as a first-class barber, and your haircut won't cost a penny. It is nothing but a process of combing. You use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even no matter how much hair you wish to cut off. The Douglas Pruner trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck. It cuts the hair at the back and behind the ears with the greatest ease, just as you like and not as the barber likes. The Douglas Pruner is not a new experiment; its success is proved by the fact that there are nearly 20,000 in use in Great Britain alone. Do not doubt this. You can try the Douglas Pruner free for seven days. Send price 5s. 6d. for a Douglas Pruner complete with spare blade. If you do not like it send it back and we will return 5s. 6d. to you without question. Send now before price advances to:—

DOUGLAS KIRBY & CO.,

(Dept. JB.), Gloucester.

B.D.V. The King of Tobaccos

B.D.V. Silk Picture Cigarettes

per 10½ oz. SWEET, COOL & FRAGRANT. 20 for 11½d

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Fancy Flannels, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogue of Sports wear, Golf Coats, Breeches, Knicker ers, Children's Clothes, Sheffield Cutlery, Cabinetmakers' and Electrical Tea and Dessert Services, Electroplate, Bedding, Leather Goods, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Linoleum, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand Xmas Easy Terms. GRAVES, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

IRON-OX Tiny Tonic Tablets.

For INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, LIVER, or ANÆMIA.

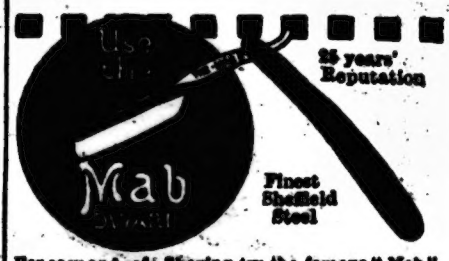
50 Tablets 1/3 ON SALE EVERYWHERE. 250 for 5/-

GUARD against PNEUMONIA, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, etc., by using a

ZUDOR JACKET, SUITABLE FOR ALL AGES.

Prices from 1/3 to 5/-

Of all Chemists, or CUXSON, GERRARD & CO., LTD., OLDBURY, WORCS.



For easy and safe Shaving try the famous "Mab"—the original Dwarf shaver. Its keen, sensible-ground blade removes the beard quickly and cleanly and makes shaving a pleasure.

Prices { Dwarf Size—Black, 4/6; Ivory, 5/6 / Medium Size— " 5/6; Ivory, 7/6 / Pairs in Cases— " Dwarf 11/6, medium 14/6.

Of all Outfitters, Ironmongers, and Stores, or direct from "Mab" Co., 73 D, Newhall Street, Birmingham. Write for free booklet on Shaving.

The Proof of
FLAVOUR
"Dear Cocoa Nibs! A line to say,
"I drink your Cocoa every day.
"There is no cocoa so nutritious.
"Nor any flavour so delicious."
"Dear Cocoa Nibs! I love to read
"About you both—I do indeed.
"And that is why I write to say,
"I drink your Cocoa every day."
E. ARKELL.
ROWNTREE'S
Elect Cocoa
9½d. & 1lb Tin

The British Remedy.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

for

COUGHS & COLDS

Ask for "Owbridge" and take no substitute.

Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE Ltd.
Manufacturing Chemists, The Laboratory, HULL.
Established 1870.

50%

Warm Winter

Bedding

The Greatest Bargain in the World, and the Greatest of all Advertising Offers, made by HARRILL'S of MANCHESTER (Est. 1892), the largest British Bedding Firm in England.

A LARGE BALE FULL OF HIGH-CLASS BEDDING, value £4, for 60/- only. All goods being New, Clean and Perfect. Direct from the Mills, and all for Double-size Beds, forming

A COMPLETE BED

Comprising

One pair of Lancashire Woven Fine Twill Sheets.
One Pure White Irwell Vale Fleecy Blanket. Warm and comfy.
One Fine Silver-Grey Heather-Coloured Blanket. Very heavy.
One Pair of Bleached Frilled Cambridge Longcloth Pillow Cases.
One Bleached Long Bolster Case.
One Lovely Coloured Alhambra Quilt. Splendid make and quality.
One Magpie Pattern Counterpane. Assorted colours.

Every article Guaranteed and if purchased separately could not be bought under £6
OUR PRICE CARRIAGE PAID 60/-
Foreign & Colonial Orders cannot be accepted. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full without question.

A Bottle-made Flowerpot in Art Coloured Glass, Green, Coloured with Old Gold Quaintest Design, enclosed FREE with each Bale

Harrill's STORES

York St., Rowford Road, and Rutland St., MANCHESTER.

A Great Opportunity

We are the Largest Raincoat Manufacturers selling direct to the public.

SARTOR Raincoats PERFECTLY TAILORED at 29/6

Here is a great Raincoat offer that will enable you to appreciate why Sartor has been identified with "value and complete satisfaction." SEND NO MONEY, just direct postcard to-day and we will forward you a complete range of patterns FREE with a Sartor Book of styles and self-measurement form.

With these in your possession you can realise that here is offered you a Three Guinea Raincoat at less than half-price.

SEND NO MONEY.

Our huge purchase of Raincoat material with their handsome check linings and our factory-to-wearer policy enables us to produce these stylish raincoats at prices never before possible; and remember every Sartor Raincoat is sold under an absolute guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded in full.

HOW TO ORDER. DON'T DELAY.

Just send your name and address, a postcard will do, and we will immediately post to you the SARTOR STYLE BOOK, FREE PATTERNS and Self-Measurement Form.

SEND NO MONEY.

Sartor Manufacturing Co.
(Dept. J.) 82, Oxford Rd., Manchester

FOUR OPERATIONS FAIL

to cure Mrs. Bramhall, of Cheetham Road, Swinton, who writes:

"It is five years since I started taking your medicine. I took it for 12 months and was completely cured. Before I took VITADATIO I went under four operations for a tumour in my left side, and they all proved of no use. When I came out of Hospital the last time they told me it was a Cyst Tumour and that I should never be cured. I took VITADATIO and am now quite well."

"VITADATIO" CURES

Internal Complaints,
LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES
VITADATIO CYSTS.

2/9 and 4/- per Bottle at Chemists and Stores, or direct from
VITADATIO Ltd. Dept. K, 15 Park Sq., Leeds.
Postage: One Bottle, 3d.; Two, 6d.; Three, 1s.

...The Xmas Gift...

for any man—young or old—is the

ALPHA No. 2 (Pat.)

The only PORTABLE TROUSER PRESS 8/6

and SUIT HANGER Post free

Made of hardwood and spring steel.

Weighs 20ozs. Packs into 8x2½x1½ins. Only second creases (Trousers perfectly and leaves suit wrinkle-free in a night. Hangs in wardrobe when in use.

ALPHA No. 1 7/-
(Press only) Postage

Cross Cheque or P.O. London Joint City and Midland Bank.

MAY & CO. (Dept. 44), 2, Taylor's Buildings, London, E.C.4.

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